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THE MAIDEN'S WISH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER
BY H B. H.

"The sweetest joy the wildest woe is love."—*Pollok.*

Oh, teach me to love, plead a golden-haired maiden,
Oh, teach me to love as you love, dearest May;
I replied, Time will teach, as he comes with years laden,
Thy heart what it cannot forget, but a day.

He'll teach thee to love with a love that will swallow
All feelings which else in thy heart may have rest;
Through darkness and clouds thine own loved one to follow,
And fold him in grief, as in joy, to thy breast.

He'll teach thee that even in love there is sorrow,
Though love's darkest clouds should be thee soonest past;
And often thou'lt look and wilt sigh for the morrow,
And pray for a happier day than the last.

He'll teach thee of hours thou shalt watch, lone and weary,
By loved ones when pining in sickness or death;
And night's sombre curtains shall fall round the dreary,
With none to watch with thee their last parting breath.

"Enough!" cried the maiden, and eagerly listened,
As love's darkest scenes I did feelingly show;
"Enough!" and a tear on her youthful cheek glistened;
"I'll not wish for love if such sorrow you know."

"But, maiden," said I, "I will not thus deceive thee—
There is pleasure love brings which aught else cannot bear;
'Tis to fly, when the storms of this life seem to grieve thee,
To a fond, faithful heart, and rest trustingly there.

"'Tis to live in the love that grows fonder from proving—
To see that no change o'er the spirit is thrown;
Ah! maiden! the sweetness of life lies in loving—
In making the heart of the loved one their own."

I ceased, and the eye of the maiden was burning
With light which before had been slumbering there;
She said, as upon me her lustrous eyes turning:—
"Give me love, and its sorrows with pleasure I'll bear"

DANGEROUS GROUND

OR, THE

THREE SISTERS OF WOOD HOUSE FARM.

CHAPTER XVI.

Round this old-fashioned, quaint abode
Deep silence reigned, save when a gust
Went rushing down the country road;
And skeletons of leaves, and dust,
A moment quickened by its breath,
Shuddered and danced their dance of death,
And through the ancient oaks o'erhead
Mysterious voices moaned and fled.—LONGFELLOW.

Setting her ambitious designs aside, Amanda Garraway really loved Lord Mayland. She had set her heart on being a countess, and she thought that, by using the power she had acquired by learning the secrets of the Montargis family, she could compel him to marry her, but if he had been poor and unTitled she would still have been glad to make him her husband; he was so handsome, so quiet and gentlemanly in his manner, and so thoroughly realized her idea of what a man ought to be.

Considering the state of her mind and of her affections, it is not surprising that she watched him intently, and waited for his answer with an eagerness which her face would have betrayed had it been daylight; but as it was the friendly shade of night concealed her agitation from her companion. At length he spoke:—

"What you have told me, Miss Garraway," he said, "has taken me considerably by surprise. That my father had a secret, which I believe weighed heavily upon his mind, I am not going to deny, but what the nature of that secret is I can only guess at. Will you be candid and explicit with me? It will be best for both of us."

Amanda thought for a little while, and replied, cautiously:—

"I do not think you would take any unfair advantage of what I said, and I am inclined to tell you confidentially what you have to fear. In fact, you have nothing to fear, unless I am made an enemy by you, for I, and only I, can injure you, as you will admit when you know all that has come to my knowledge."

"Do you mind walking with me towards our house?" said Lord Mayland. "I will accompany you back again. The reason I make this request is, that in a village like this you do not know who may be listening. Even the walls have ears, and some inquisitive person may be listening behind a shutter, or crouching in some dark corner where no one can perceive his presence."

"As you like. It does not matter in the least to me," answered Amanda. "I am quite agreeable to your proposition. Let us walk into the country, by all means. The moon will rise presently, and the stars already give us light enough to find the way."

They started at a quicker pace than they had hitherto been walking, and soon cleared the village, neither speaking until they had reached its extremity. The road was a broad, well-made one, and they did not anticipate meeting many vehicles at that time of the evening, and, as they could get out of their way if they did, they took the middle of the road and walked side by side. Lord Mayland did not offer his arm to Amanda, though she secretly wished him to do so, and would have been delighted if he had.

"Now, Miss Garraway," exclaimed his lordship, "I am prepared to listen to anything you have to say, and my conduct will be regulated entirely by what falls from your lips. I am not now speaking of the marriage which you say my father recommended—pardon my allusion to such a delicate subject—but I am thinking of the secret—the family secret shall I call it?—which you have in your possession, and the dimensions of which I am really very anxious to learn. I want to understand this matter in all its bearings; nor is this to be wondered at when you reflect that the issue at stake is of such vital importance to me. My father has thought fit to leave you what money he died possessed of. I take the entailed estates, so that I am well off, but should any one step in to deprive me of them my mother, sisters and myself would be reduced to the miserable condition of genteel paupers, knowing no trade or profession and having no means of gaining a livelihood."

"Oh!" cried Amanda, "then you do know something of the nature of this secret?—that is to say you have an inkling of it? Perhaps the late Earl of Montargis gave you a few hints during his lifetime?"

"As I told you just now, I can only guess," replied Lord Mayland, a little confused. "My father was always reticent, and I am astonished to hear that he should have made a confidant of you when he did not honor me in a similar manner!"

"Perhaps he would have done so if you had been with him during the whole of his melancholy and fatal illness, instead of arriving just at the close, when his faculties were failing him and his mind was not strong enough to carry him through with any revelation he was disposed to make. But that is neither here nor there," continued Amanda; "what concerns you is that the Earl of Montargis only held his title, position and fortune by a fraud. He was not entitled to be called Earl of Montargis, but he coveted the position and gained deeply to secure it."

"Can it be possible?" cried Lord Mayland. "My father was held in great esteem by everybody, and accounted a strictly honorable man. This intelligence is very extraordinary."

"It is the truth, nevertheless," returned Amanda, calmly. "The earl had an elder brother named Stanley, had he not?"

"Yes, my uncle was so named, but he died," answered Lord Mayland.

"He did die and at a most convenient time," said Amanda, with a malicious smile. "I am not going to suggest anything to the earl's prejudice respecting that matter, although Lord Stanley's death was open to grave suspicion, and has given people—or did at the time give them—opportunities for disseminating scandalous reports."

Amanda did not know this for a fact. She was simply drawing upon her imagination and she did draw largely. Her remarks were not very wide of the mark, for, when Lord Stanley Mayland died, all who knew him, and a great many who did not, thought that his disease was very remarkable and did not hesitate to say so.

"I certainly thought at first, from the tone of your observations," said Lord Mayland, "that you intended to insinuate something to the prejudice of my father in relation to my uncle's death."

"Not at all. We will leave that an open question, if you please, because it does not bear upon the matter at all. You have heard, I dare say, that your uncle, Stanley, had a child?"

"Yes, a boy. I am thoroughly conversant with the whole story. This boy disappeared, and is, of course, dead, or he and his friends would have made some sign during all the years that have passed since he was last heard of. He is undoubtedly dead."

"That is the question," rejoined Amanda.

"I see now," answered Lord Mayland, calmly, "what you intend to imply. My uncle, Stanley, was made away with by foul means, and my father was the cause, the instigator, or, perhaps, the assassin. It was not sufficient that he should be cleared out of the path of my father's unscrupulous ambition, but it was necessary the son should go too, as he stood between my father and the honor and emoluments of the head of the house of Montargis. and you wish me further to believe that this son is living."

"I do," replied Amanda; "and I must compliment you very highly, my lord, upon so easily comprehending a rather complicated matter. I assert, and I am prepared to prove, that your uncle Stanley's son is living. I know where he is. I can inform him of the wrongs he has suffered and instruct him how to obtain that tardy justice which, in his present unfriended and isolated condition, he is not unlikely to obtain without me. This is the secret that weighed your poor father down even to the grave, where he would have carried it if he had not placed the utmost confidence in me."

Lord Mayland was not so much moved as Amanda had expected him to be. He was one of those men who do not show much emotion. Whatever he might feel or think he could wear a mask, and he was not in the habit of giving way to violent exhibitions of temper, or raising his voice above its ordinary level.

"Where is the young man?" he asked, abruptly.

"Not very far off," answered Amanda; "but I do not think I ought to go any further with my communication until I hear something from you. This is, I assure you, a most painful conversation to me. I have told you religiously what your father related to me. I have told you what his nearest and dearest wish was. I have done all this at a sacrifice of maidenly feeling, and while you have listened to my confidence there has been no exchange. I cannot say anything more, my lord, until I have something from you in return."

"That is a fair demand," answered Lord Mayland, "though, upon my word, I do not know what to say to you. I am not a marrying man, Miss Garraway. I am studiously inclined, and I very much fear that a wife and the cares and duties which a married life necessarily entail upon a husband would interfere seriously with my studies. I am not sure that this would be so, but I dread such a result. Certainly the plan which you say my father entertained is a feasible one. You have the money, I have the landed possessions, and together we should be invincible, but I am in doubt as to whether either your happiness or mine would be secured by a union between us. Did——"

He paused a moment in confusion, and went on, hesitatingly:—

"Really, this affair is most embarrassing. I scarcely know how to put my question to you, Miss Garraway. I do hope I shall not wound your feelings in any way, yet it is essential I should know one thing."

"Pray name it," said Amanda.

"I will, since you have given me permission. Did my father ask you if a marriage with me would be distasteful to you?"

"He did," answered Amanda, casting down her eyes.

"And your answer?".

"I replied that I should be very proud and happy to contract such an eligible match with so handsome and agreeable a man as yourself," replied Amanda, blushing until her face burned, and adding, almost immediately, "Forgive the freedom of my answer. I could not help speaking as I have done."

"You were in no way to blame, and I thank you heartily for the compliment you have paid me. Did the earl give you to understand that any one else was acquainted with his secret?"

"No one. I am the sole depository."

"Suppose, Miss Garraway," said Lord Mayland, "that I say decidedly that I am not a man inclined to marry, and that much as I respected my father, and do still respect his memory, in spite of what has come to my knowledge, I cannot marry you, what course will you adopt?"

This speech was so totally different from anything that Amanda had expected that her high anticipations fell to zero.

Lord Mayland's words seemed to her, if rightly interpreted, to be a death blow to her hopes, and while she was humiliated to think that he rejected her advances, which she had so cleverly made, anger and resentment were aroused in her breast. She drew herself up to her full height and her bosom heaved and fell as she answered him:—

"You have asked me what steps I should think it advisable to take and I shall answer you truly," replied she. "Put what construction you like upon my reply, I care not. If you do not feel inclined to obey the dying commands of your father, and prefer insulting the confidence which a weak, innocent and unsophisticated girl like myself has placed in you, I will make common cause against you with your ill treated relative and never rest until I see him Earl of Montargis, while you are proved an impostor and a cheat!"

"This is strong language," said Lord Mayland. "Perhaps the occasion deserves it. I know not. This is not the first time the sins of the father have been visited upon the children."

"I occupy a most equivocal position," said Amanda, who scarcely knew what to say.

She had asked Lord Mayland to marry her, saying that it was his father's wish and he had said, though not in so many words, that he was not inclined to do so. She was overwhelmed with confusion and her mind was the prey of conflicting emotions. She could have cried with vexation at her ill success and she would have gladly accepted any means of revenge that offered itself.

"You have misunderstood me, I am afraid," said Lord Mayland, after an interval, during which Amanda's confusion grew worse and worse.

"It will please me to be set right," she answered.

"Allow me to give you that pleasure. I intended to convey to you that just at present I scarcely know what sort of reply to give you respecting my father's request. I have made up my mind not to marry, and, although I admit cheerfully and gladly that you are very charming, and that any man might be proud of having so amiable and loving a partner for life, I am not prepared to take the irrevocable step which will, as if by magic, change all my habits and introduce me into a life so totally different from that I have been leading ever since I left college. Will you give me time? Will you let me consider? I ask this out of no disrespect to you, I assure you, Miss Garraway."

"Take what time you like," she said.

"A week, then; I will take a week. At the end of that time I will pay my respects to you again. The interval may be productive of favorable results to me. I say to myself, because I know that, if I live fifty years I shall not have a chance of marrying so admirable, so perfect and so fascinating a young lady as yourself."

The extravagance of his language really betrayed his insincerity, but Amanda was so vain that she was blinded by his eulogy and dead to the promptings of her reason, which endeavored to persuade her that he was but amusing himself at her expense. She thought herself fascinating, perfect and admirable, and she did not think it at all impossible that his lordship should have recognized the existence of those qualities in her.

"You are too good," she said, with a smile of gratification. "I did not want you to pay me compliments, my lord."

He saw that she was trembling with delight and replied:—

"I speak the simple truth. A compliment is an exaggerated figure of speech. I have paid you no compliment, believe me. All I have done has been to acknowledge the effect of your charms. By the way, let us return for a moment to our subject of conversation. Where is my uncle's son—my nephew, with whose identity you are so well acquainted. I do not ask from any motive of impertinent curiosity, but I can scarcely believe in his existence until I am sure that he is not a shadow. If you are trying to frighten me with shadows, say so; if, on the contrary, you are really in earnest, and possess the knowledge of what you boast, why object to my being aware of it? The transmission of that knowledge to me will certainly improve your position and consolidate your power."

"I agree with you and I will tell you all I know," replied Amanda, who foolishly fell into the trap laid for her.

The flattery which his lordship had administered to her in such powerful doses overcame all her resentment, and she believed it would be perfectly safe to entrust him with the secret of Maxwell's existence and his presence in the village, for she was firmly of opinion that this singular young man was the heir to the magnificent estates and ancient earldom of Montargis.

CHAPTER XVII.

"Deeper than ever plummet sounded." I lay inactive. Then like a chorus, the passion deepened. Some greater interest was at stake; some mightier cause than ever yet the sword had pleaded or trumpet had proclaimed. Then came sudden alarms; hurryings to and fro—trepidations of unaccountable fugitives. I knew not whether from the good cause or the bad; darkness and lichin—tempest and human fame; and at last, with the sense that all was lost, female forms, and the features that were worth all the world to me, and but a moment allowed—and clasped hands, and heart-breaking partings, and then—everlasting farewells! And I awoke in struggles, and cried aloud, "I will sleep no more!"—DE QUINCY.

With some difficulty Lord Mayland kept his impatient heart still, and waited with intense eagerness, which increased by repression, for Amanda to let him know the extent of her knowledge.

She, as we have said, was led away by the almost fulsome compliments which the young peer had paid her, and was as weak as the Hebrew champion when in the hands of Delilah.

"The man whom you have to fear, my lord," she said, "is living in the village."

DAN BRYANT and DAVE REED in their Song and Dance of "SHOO FLY."

"Here, in Fonthills," he asked, nervously.

"Yes. He lodges with an old woman named Betty Nason. His name is Maxwell. He is a great drinker, and it is popularly supposed that he is not strong in his intellect. He was here with the late earl's knowledge, and is a harmless and ineffensive person. He knows nothing whatever of the lofty position to which he might attain, and which he has a right to look forward to. I have no wish whatever to make you change places, nor shall I take any steps to bring about such extraordinary revolutions in your several conditions, unless I am treated in such a way as to be driven, in self-defence, to do so. I have a just right, I think, to complain of the treatment I have received from the countess, and I shall expect you to use your influence with her to soften the hostility she has shown me."

"I will do so with much pleasure, Miss Garraway," answered his lordship, "and I again thank you for the important confidence you have placed in me, and for the delicate manner in which you have made me acquainted with my dear father's last wishes. I must, however, still stipulate for a week's grace before I can give any definite reply."

"I have already acceded to your application."

"I know it, and I think we need say no more at present. We are close to the park now, and we will, with your permission, turn round and retrace our steps to the village."

Amanda made no opposition, and they stopped in the middle of the road which ran through the park, and which they had been traversing. Before them lay the ancient mansion, from whose windows lights sparkled and flickered. No sound of music or merriment, however, broke from any of its inmates, for the body of the dead earl was lying in state amidst a wealth of black velvet and long candles, burning night and day, to do honor to the illustrious deceased.

It was an abode of mourning, and many in that house had wept bitter tears for the loss of a kind friend and a good master. All was very still and quiet. The innumerable rooks who had their abode in the fine old trees in the park and avenue had gone to rest; not even a dog barked, and the silence was oppressive.

It was a relief when the sound of wheels was heard, and Lord Mayland drew Amanda on one side to let the vehicle pass, when the former recognized his own brougham driven by one of his servants. He instantly stopped it, asking the man whither he was going. He replied that the Countess of Montargis had directed him to drive to the Montargis Arms, at Nunninton, where she supposed her son to have dined, and to be in readiness to bring him home, if he required it, as she knew that he frequently went to Nunninton on business and dined at that hostelry.

In a moment his lordship persuaded Amanda to return in the brougham to Fonthills, but he made an excuse for not accompanying her. She thought him deficient in gallantry, but made an excuse for him, thinking that he might be so agitated at what he had heard that he wished to be alone to think. So she wished him good night, and was driven quickly towards the village, while he strode away in the darkness of the night towards the abode of his ancestors, which was to appertain to him he knew not how much longer. He was environed with dangers, both menacing and immediate, but his mind was at work, and he possessed a resolute and indomitable spirit, of the existence of which Amanda did not dream.

His mother and sisters were in the drawing room when he arrived, reading and talking by turns. Dinner was over. Mayland had had none, but he refused to eat. He could not. His relatives noticed his preoccupation, but they did not think it strange, because he had much to do. The details of the funeral, which was to take place in a day or two, all rested with him, and the shadow of death was over the house.

He slept little that night, and when he did sleep his rest was feverish and broken, visions of coming misfortunes trembled him, and he had the strangest dreams that ever fell to the lot of mortal. At one time Amanda appeared to him like a fiend, with her hair trained with snakes, and in her hand a whip of scorpions, with which she stung him to his infinite anguish; at another he was in a place of torment, separated from his father by a bank of solid flame, transparent yet compact, and was prevented from lending any assistance to his tortured and unhappy parent; anon he was at sea, and the waves rose mountain high, the large walls of water threatening to engulph the vessel which carried him, while the thunder broke overhead, and the vivid lightning, at intervals, lighted up the inky darkness, showing the surging waves, with their white crests, careering madly towards the ship, while the gulf between them seemed like a grave for the sailors, for whom it yawned and gaped hideously. Presently he commanded an army on the field of battle, and rode unscathed through the incessant storms of iron ball. Shot and shell fell harmlessly about him, while all his generals were mowed down by his side. The groans of the wounded and dying were smothered by the roar of the cannon and the hoarse cries of those engaged in the internecine conflict. To add to his agony, there were friends among those opposed to him, and in the serried ranks of his opponents he recognized old college friends, and as the fratricidal strife proceeded he was obliged to slay with his own hand those dear to him, and, above all, lying in the bosom of a black cloud, was Amanda, who gloated over the horrid din of war, and by some strange power seemed to be able, at will, to renew the warring fury of the combatants.

The communication which Amanda had made to him had destroyed his rest, and, getting up, he lighted a candle and tried to read. But again his distempered imagination took a way with him and he could think of nothing but the heir at law who lived in the village and could deprive him of all the worldly advantages he possessed.

When the morning broke he was ill and feverish, but his mind was more at rest, for he had conceived a daring scheme, which he only required a little time to mature.

Every one remarked that he was pre-occupied and altered, but they attributed the change in his manner to his grief at the sudden and unexpected death of his father, little guessing what causes were at work to make his cheek pale, his face grow haggard and worn and his brow corrugated with premature wrinkles.

The funeral was a grand one.

It was only fitting that so rich and great a man as the Earl of Montargis should have a magnificent burial. The tenantry attended in crowds and all the shopkeepers in the town of Nunninton made a general holiday in order to be present. The deceased earl was much respected; he had spent a great deal of money generally in the town and many of the men who followed him were his tenants. Many were the eulogiums passed upon his blameless life by those who knew nothing of the fell secret which killed him.

Amanda was present in the village church, as she thought it incumbent upon her to attend the funeral of her benefactor. She had a pew to herself not far from that which the inmates of Montargis House occupied, but they took no notice of her and it was evident that both Ladies Gwendoline and Selina Mayland had been prejudiced against her by her mother.

She could afford to smile at this conduct when she reflected that she had a very fair chance of becoming their sister-in-law. She had reflected over her late conversation with their brother and she did not see how he could escape from the dilemma in which she had placed him without marrying her; and she held her head high in anticipation of the proud position she would some day occupy, and with indignant glance gave the countess back scorn for scorn as she passed her in the aisle when the ceremony was over.

Lord Mayland, now Earl of Montargis, as we shall in future call him, was chief mourner, and by his directions no expense had been spared to make the funeral imposing. Every one went away with an impression of its grandeur and admitted that the earl had been placed in the family vault with becoming honor and in a creditable manner.

When all was over, Amanda outside the church met the strange young man whom she knew as Maxwell, and whom she believed to be the real representative of the house of Montargis.

Addressing him respectfully, but familiarly, she asked him if he had been to the funeral.

"Who had a better right?" he replied. "The earl was good to me. I am a poor orphan and cannot recollect my father and mother. It was he who paid me an allowance through a solicitor in London, or, at all events, they did it between them. I don't exactly understand all these matters, but I know I get twelve pounds a month from Mr. Nodes, and have to do nothing for it."

"Perhaps you have a right to it, and a great deal more," replied Amanda. "People in the position of the late Earl of Montargis do not take an interest in persons of your stamp without an object."

"Pray do not try to involve me in an argument," said Maxwell, politely, but with a slight air of distress. "I always avoid a discussion with a lady. It is difficult to convince one of your sex against her will, and my poor head is not very strong to-day. Do you know," he added, abruptly, "that I have been in confinement because my intellect was weak, as they said, though I believe it was because they made me drink so much? Do you believe drink softens the brain?"

"I have no doubt of it, and if you value your health and future prospects you will avoid any temptation of that sort," answered Amanda.

"Ah! yes. Very kind of you to give me advice. I wish I had strength of mind enough to follow it, but youthful habits are difficult to eradicate, Miss—Miss—I have not the honor of knowing your name, though your face is familiar to me and we have met before. I know you are not a total stranger."

"I was acquainted with the late earl and I am a friend of yours. My name is Garraway, Mr. Maxwell," she said. "Pray look upon me as a friend."

He laughed wildly, and, sitting down on a tombstone, he clasped his forehead with his hands, saying:—

"It is odd to hear any one, especially a lady, speak of friendship for me. If I were not so poor and friendless I should think you had an interested motive. Prove your friendship," he added, looking up and gazing at her.

"In what way."

"Give me a sovereign that I may get what I have not had for some days past, and that is something to drink; my money and my credit are both exhausted."

"Here is what you ask for, though I trust you will put it to better use than the one you suggest," remarked Amanda, giving him what he required.

"Thanks for your charity," he said, pocketing the coin. I will not call it a loan, because you might ask me to repay you some day, and I am too fond of money to part with it. Good morning, Miss Garraway."

"Stay!" cried Amanda, who wished to put a few questions to him, but he was already hastening through the graveyard and she forbore to call him again lest she might attract the attention of the loungers and stragglers who had come to see the funeral and were still hanging about the church and its precincts.

She thought the young man very strange in his manner, but he was not decidedly insane, though he might have injured his brain by his potent passion for drinking, which those with whom he had been associated seemed, from his own account of his early days, to have fostered and encouraged by all means in their power.

Mad or sane, she cared little so long as she could prove her case, if need were, and satisfy any doubts that might exist as to his being the nephew of the late Earl of Montargis and the lost son of his late brother Stanley.

It was very probable in her mind that Mr. Nodes, the solicitor, of whom the earl had spoken during the interview, of which she was a hidden listener, knew more than he chose to reveal, and she resolved to pay him a visit if she was pressed for proofs of the assertion which she had with such apparent certainty and blushing effrontery made to Lord Mayland. She returned to the humble cottage in which she resided and found that old Blarrid was drinking some spirits out of a bottle. The old hag was partially intoxicated, though she knew very well what she was about, and Amanda would gladly have withdrawn and walked about the village, or gone to her own apartment, if she had not been told in a peremptory tone to sit down.

"Well," said old Blarrid, when her request was complied with, "what sort of a funeral was it?" A grand burying, I suppose? Great people spare no expense, while poor folks are of no account and are buried anyhow. I'm keeping the feast here and have been drinking my own health this two hours. Now sit you there and give me an account of the burying."

"I am not in the humor to do anything of the sort," replied Amanda, rising as if to go away.

"Sit you down," shouted old Blarrid, in a loud and excited tone of voice. "Bless me! who do you think you are? Who's mistress here, you or me? Me, I should say. Don't glare at me with those tiger-cat eyes of yours and look as if you'd kill me if you dared. It would not be of much use to you if you did. What do you think I've done?"

"I neither know nor care," said Amanda with a weary sigh.

"You don't know, but you do care," continued the old harridan. "I've written down all I know on a piece of paper, and I've buried it in a particular spot, and I've said in this paper that I believe you'd like to kill me; and so I think you would, for I heard you talking in your sleep the other night and saying all kinds of dreadful things; and I've added the reason why you should wish to kill me; and I've told Betty Nason where to look for this paper if ever I disappear suddenly, or am found murdered, or poisoned, or dead in my bed, so that you'll be the first suspected. O, I'm a match for you any day, cunning as you are!"

Amanda bit her lips and looked straight before her into the fire without saying a word. It was a way of hers to keep a provoking silence when annoyed.

"Don't set there sulking and moping," said old Blarrid, with rising anger. "Who do you think you are? I'll let you know that I'm your mistress. One word from me to the new Earl of Montargis or the countess would soon spoil all your hopes of a large fortune. You're my servant and must do as I tell you. Why, if I told you to black my boots you are not refuse, and I'll make you do it, just to show my power and teach you your proper position. Take those boots in the corner and go and black them this instant. The brushes are in the back kitchen, and if there's a speck of dirt on them when you bring them in here to show me I'll—I'll beat you with a stick, I will."

Amanda flushed, but she had no alternative but to obey the old woman, whom she dared not offend, and, getting up, she took the boots indicated by old Blarrid in her hand, and, going with them into the back kitchen, scraped off the mud with a knife, and polished them up scientifically, as if she had been bred and born a scullery maid, though her soul revolted at the menial task, and she fumed and fretted while she vowed vengeance on her tormentor.

TO BE CONTINUED.

TELL HER THAT I LOVE HER STILL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Who shall tell her that I love her?
Gentle dove from yonder grove,
If thou canst my love discover,
Ere my waft of life is wove,
Fly away with cheerful will
And tell her that I love her still.

Who shall tell her of my sorrow?
Balmy zephyrs floating by,
Kiss those lips and ere to-morrow
Bear to her my latest sigh;
Fleetly sweep o'er mead and hill
And tell her that I love her still.

Who shall tell her what I suffer?
Children, should she ask of thee,
Be not rude and thus bother her,
But let thy lineaments of me
Respond unto thy mother's will—
And tell her that I love her still.

Who shall tell her how I linger?
Fable hints of fatal woe,
Pointing with thy weird finger
At the tears she caused to flow
Meekly bend to Heaven's will
And tell her that I love her still.

Who shall tell her I regret her?
Gnomes of sin, of darkest born,
Relentless elves that first beset her,
Mildings of ineffanant scorn.
With shame unveil your course of ill
And tell her that I love her still.

Who shall tell her I forgive her?
Yes, seraphim on silken wing
Skim the air o'er lake and river
And to my love these tidings sing
With melting strains her bosom fill,
And tell her that I love her still.

J. A. LEONARD.

A BOLD STROKE.

THE ADVENTURE OF AN ACTRESS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY C. EDWARD.

How often is the glitter and flash of the mimic stage found to conceal in its glare the dark, heavy clouds of care and woe; which, nevertheless, loom up none the less palpably, because not visible to every eye.

At the leading theatre in one of the principal of our Western cities, not long since, a pretty, piquant young girl had been promoted to the position of walking lady from that of general utility, which she had occupied the latter portion of the previous season. She possessed a sweet, clear voice, and, though new to the stage, read and acted with such spirit, and proved withal such a favorite with the theatrical public, that the manager displayed only ordinary business shrewdness in giving her this advance.

The beauty and winning qualities of the young actress soon made her the object of individual admiration as well as general favor, and introductions to her from some of the privileged *habitues* of the theatre were sought and obtained. Fortunately for Miss Cora Morris, the young lady we speak of, the manager was a kind-hearted, thoughtful gentleman, and gave her words of caution and direction which stood her in good stead.

Most of the young rakes in pursuit of her smiles in a little time gave up their efforts abashed. There was a conscious purity which hedged in the young actress that repelled them most effectually. One only was really persistent. This was a young gentleman by the name of Warrington, rich, good looking, of gentlemanly bearing and possessing the most "killing" reputation of all whom the girls encountered.

Perhaps it was well shat she received an especial warning in regard to James Warrington. There was nothing in his bearing, and especially his demeanor towards herself, to alarm the virtue of Miss Morris. He was always respectful and deferential even when most urgent in his invitations. Offers to ride and to make other excursions during her leisure afternoons were showered upon her, but she invariably declined them all. She was shrewd enough to be aware that his bearing made his evil intentions but the more dangerous.

Her coldness did not seem to check her suitor. Under ordinary circumstances his persistency must have had its effect, especially as she by no means disliked him. His manners had their fascination for her as well as others, and she was compelled to resist, not him alone, but herself as well.

She was poor. She was supporting a widowed mother and a young brother, the latter attending school. They lived in a little cottage in the extreme portion of the city. She, therefore, knew that the contrast between her circumstances and those of Warrington was too great to admit of any hope of honorable suit from him. So she did her best to chill him off.

In returning home, after her duties for the night had been performed, the young actress always took one of the light cars on a street railway line, and after proceeding thus nearly to its terminus, she was still compelled to walk a distance of perhaps an eighth of a mile before getting to her home. At first she had been accustomed to have her brother accompany her, but the late hours were too severe for such a young boy, and so she had come to proceed home alone, and, as the conductors on the cars came to know her and seemed to respect her, she gradually lost the fear with which she had begun this custom.

In all their intercourse Cora Morris had been careful never to invite Mr. Warrington to her home, and he seemed to respect her wishes sufficiently to not visit her unbidden.

One Sunday afternoon, however, there was an exception, for, as she was sitting at her little parlor window, she was surprised to see James Warrington enter her gate and knock at the door. Genuinely offended, Miss Morris received him sufficiently distant. He observed her manner but did not seem to be very much abashed. On the contrary, he said without embarrassment:—

"You are not very cordial, I see, and think me very imprudent to call upon you without the courtesy of an invitation."

She maintained silence.

"Business shall be my excuse. I reserve myself the pleasure of a merely social call to the time when I am asked."

"How did you discover my residence?"

"I did not follow you home. My method was both simple and unromantic. I consulted the City Directory."

Cora Morris bit her lip in vexation, though she was half inclined to laugh at his coolness. Finally, as he did not speak, she said:—

"You spoke of business."

"I see; you wish me to speak and go. Well, you shall have your way. Don't laugh at me and think me foolish. I have brought you a dagger."

At the same time he produced a beautiful little weapon, sheathed, which he passed to her, and she mechanically received, looking at him in surprise. He went on:—

"Of course you wonder why I have done this. I saw you yesterday morning rehearsing for the new play tomorrow night. You have a heroic part; you are to stab a villain to the heart. It is a new line of business for you and I want you to make a hit. This is a peculiar weapon."

He took it again and drew the blade from its scabbard. It gleamed bright and sharp as any razor. She looked at the weapon in some fear and said, half seriously:—

"Do you wish me to stab in earnest? That dagger is sharp pointed."

"I will explain. As it now is, it is a real dirk and would stick to the hilt. But for stage use I have a little steel cap which covers the point and makes it safe. The handle, you observe, is longer by a trifle than the blade. By pressing this in the spring in the handle the blade sinks in or is sharp pressed against anything."

He gave her a practical illustration of his meaning by fitting on the foil and pressing it against his breast. The blade flew back into the handle in a way to seem to sink into his bosom and the girl shuddered at the deception.

"There; you see that this is better than merely passing a dirk blade by the side of your victim. I expect you to create a sensation with it."

Cora took the little weapon and performed the trick with as much delight as any child would have exhibited over a toy.

"I thank you very much, Mr. Warrington," she said, at length. "I will borrow your weapon, since you are so kind, and will use it in the play."

"Borrow?" he echoed. "Will you not take so slight a gift?"

"I do not wish to take any gift."

"You treat me cruelly—I, who so wish to be your friend. You will not even allow me to visit you."

This was a very palpable hint, as well as hit. But she was silent.

"May I not call occasionally?"

She looked down, while her face slowly crimsoned. When she at last raised her eyes she said, with unusual firmness:—

"No; I have no wish to be rude, or to hurt your feelings. Nor do I care to explain my motives, if you cannot read them. But I cannot agree to what you ask."

He stood up and took his hat, looking somewhat vexed.

"Very well; you may find you are hardly wise in being so discourteous to me, but I recognize your right to select your own company." Then he went. And then, like a very woman, the actress fell to sobbing violently.

The next evening, somewhat to her surprise, she met James Warrington in the green-room. He said to her:—

"I came in here to ask you to overlook my coldness of yesterday."

She bowed somewhat haughtily. He looked at her for a time, as if waiting for her to speak, but she said nothing and affected to take no further notice of him. She observed, however, that when he went out into the auditorium he ground his teeth with rage. She tossed her head and looked rather pleased than otherwise. But nevertheless she used Warrington's dagger in the play. The feminine nature is a difficult one to understand. Two entire days followed without her seeing Warrington, saving obance glimpses of him among the lookers-on in the theatre.

It was late on the third evening that she started for home. There were several others in the car with her, who, however, all left before her point of debarkation was reached. It seemed as though the street which led down to her home looked doubly lonesome that night. It was a clear night, but without a moon, and the street was rather dark. About a block distant from her house there was located a large factory, inclosed within a high board fence, which had two large gates in the centre for the entrance of teams. There were no residences along here and the place was an extremely lonely one, and one which the girl always hurried by in some fear.

To-night was to prove her dread to be not without some foundation. As she was rushing by one of the gates it suddenly was opened, and a man muffled to the eyes stepped in her path and grasped her arm.

She was for an instant so petrified with terror as to be unable to speak or move. The man's purpose was at once made manifest. He attempted to draw her within the enclosure, and, in spite of her resistance, seemed about to accomplish this design. Cora Morris now found her voice, but after a single shriek it was stifled by the strong hand of the man, which was pressed upon her mouth in a way to almost strangle her. Then he lifted her up bodily and carried her within the gates. Even in that moment of agony her senses did not desert her and a desperate idea filled her mind.

She was accustomed each evening to carry home in her pocket the dagger loaned to her by Warrington, and it lay there now ready to her hand. The cap was always removed in order to sheath it, so that it was sharp and deadly. There was something horrible to the girl's mind in using it, but still worse was the alternative of not doing so. Thrusting her hand quietly in her pocket, she disengaged it from its sheath. The man had by this time staggered with her two or three paces into the inclosure, when, with all her strength, she drove the sharp knife into his breast, where it sank to the very hilt.

The ruffian uttered a sharp cry, dropped her and reeled back two or three steps, and with an agonized exclamation:—"Oh, Cora Morris, you have killed me!" he fell to the ground. But for his words the girl would probably have dropped fainting beside him. But the voice seemed strangely familiar. With a sudden impulse she ran to him, drew open the coat which had enveloped his countenance, recognized the face and exclaimed in horror:—

"My God! It is Mr. Warrington!"

He evidently still retained his senses, for he watched her, though he said nothing.

"Hollos, what's here? What does all this mean and what was that cry I just heard."

The girl was too frightened and too confused to answer the interrogator, who happened to be a policeman. But to her surprise the wounded man raised himself on his arm and made answer.

"We have been assaulted, this girl and I, and I am cut. Please get me where I can be attended to before I bleed to death."

She indicated to him the place.

"Where do you live?" the policeman asked Miss Morris.

"We must get this gentleman there then. You go before and I'll get him along."

And by half supporting, half carrying Warrington, the stout watchman succeeded in doing as he had said, though it was an almost Herculean task. A physician was sent for and the wounded man put to bed in Cora's own room. The stab was a severe one in the right breast, though by no means necessarily mortal.

For the purposes of this sketch it is unnecessary to say more than that it was three weeks before the patient was sufficiently recovered to bear removal. During this time he had been devotedly attended by Cora Morris, who whiled away the tedious hours of recovery by reading to him.

James Warrington was a changed man when he left that house. Before going he took the opportunity of saying to the actress:—

"Cora Morris, I owe you a double debt of gratitude. You have not only saved me from death, but saved me from myself. I have acted like a damnable wretch towards you, but I will make amends. When I am recovered I mean to seek you like an honorable suitor."

The girl's face flushed and she bowed her head without speaking. She really liked him, and a woman's instincts ever tend towards forgiveness.

But a few weeks have elapsed since this promise, so that it is impossible as yet to announce a "happy marriage." But if all the signs are to be relied on there is one in prospective—and not a very dim prospective either.

A CIRCUS REMINISCENCE.

An Event of Thirty Years Ago—The Elephant Columbus on the Rampage—Race for Life—Three Men and a Dozen Animals Killed.

Thirty years ago, on the 31st of December, 1839, the famous rampage of the elephant Columbus occurred near New Orleans, and, as the only living witnesses of the affair are residents of Cincinnati at present, we will give a short account of the elephantine tear.

Raymond & Waring's Circus and Menagerie, which had been showing separately in the centre of Louisiana, were ordered by the proprietors to rendezvous at a point three miles above Algiers—which town is directly opposite New Orleans—on the last day of the year, in order that the combination, which was the largest that has ever appeared in the south, might march into the Crescent City on New Year's day. With one branch of the show was the elephant Columbus and with the other Hannibal, both of whom achieved national fame years afterward. The junction had been formed and the procession was nearly in readiness to move, when, unfortunately, the two elephants were brought together, and immediately proceeded to test their pugilistic accomplishments. Their keepers interfered and succeeded in parting them, and Hannibal quieted down, but Columbus was not to be so easily satisfied. He stood glaring around for a few minutes, and then struck his keeper's horse a fearful blow with his trunk, and followed it up by thrusting his immense trunks (over six feet long) through

chained, having first received three bullets from a rifle, just below the right eye. The wounds occasioned no inconvenience, however, beyond producing running sores, which lasted until Columbus' death, which was caused by his falling through a bridge at North Adams, Mass., in 1854, and breaking his neck. In his rampage the elephant killed nearly a dozen horses, mules, cows and calves, for which his owners were compelled to pay about $20,000. The circus and menagerie company was composed of 108 men, of whom but three are known to be living at present, they being John Robinson, circusman, Arthur P. Crippen, watchman at the L. & C. depot in this city, and Louis Lipman, dry goods merchant at Laurel, Ind., all three of whom witnessed the disaster, and were compelled to observe extreme caution to preserve their own lives. Mr. Crippen subsequently had both his arms broken by Columbus, while assisting in shipping him in Philadelphia.—*Cincinnati Chronicle.*

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1870.

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NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

GAMMON, 1,214 William street, Phila.—"I made a bet last October, one year ago, on Mayor Fox's election, of $10. Also another bet with another party of $25. A man named Duffy going half of it with me, by putting in $12 50. The stakeholder (a Republican) held both bets, which amounted to $70. The stakeholder held the bets until after the legal contest was finished, which declared Mayor Fox elected, viz.: about four months since; the stakeholder gave me $30 of the $70, it being all he had, and promising to pay the ballance when he would get it. Now, the question is what should I have done with the $30 and act honorably in the division?".....From your statement your interest in the bet was $22 50, and Mr. Duffy's $12 50. In dividing the $30 paid on account by the stakeholder you are entitled to $19 28, and Mr. Duffy to $10 72.

J. B. M., San Francisco, Cal.—Harry Finnegans' first fight of any importance was with Johnny Roberts, by whom he was beaten. They fought for $200, 50 rounds, 2 hours 29 minutes, March 5, 1857, at South Danvers, Mass. Finnegans was seconded by Ned Price and Barney Ford, while Roberts was waited on by Tom Davis and Billy Regan. Jimmy Hart was referee. His last fight was with Mike Leavitt, $600, 23 rounds, 56 minutes, May 10, 1869, at Epping, N. H., Finnegans winning. He was waited upon by Ned Price and Wm. Taylor, while Leavitt's seconds were J. Sanders and M. Sullivan. The CLIPPER's report stated that Finnegans weighed 150 lbs. and Leavitt 135 lbs.

METROPOLITE.—1. We have the subject under consideration, and will probably publish a report of the Heenan and Sayers fight at an early day. 2. Hatfield ranks as high as either Sweasy or Reach. 3. Before the advent of Allison, Hatfield was catcher, after in the left field. 4. The best nine the Mutuals ever had is the present one. 5. Myrle, Chicago, is expected to visit here about July. Their chief object is to test the mettle of the Stars, as both claim the "Amateur" championship. 6. Any of our amateurs would be suitable.

GALLANT, Watertown, Wis.—1. We have not heard on what grounds the Chicago Club will play. 2. Myerle, McAtee, Wood, Hodes, M. King and Cuthbert, or that club, are good batsmen. 3. McAtee is an excellent first baseman. 4. Zettlein and Brainard are considered by many players the best pitchers. 5. Atwater and Meyerle are rated as second class. 6. The Chicago nine as a whole is very good.

SPORT.—1. Patterson has not left the Mutuals. 2. Allison will play on first base. 3. E. Mills will be short stop. 4. The Atlantic nine will probably be composed of Ferguson, Zettlein, Start, Pike, Smith, Pearce, Chapman, Muan and McDonald. 5. Ferguson is about best. 6. Depends upon circumstances. For further information read the CLIPPER.

J. J. MORRIS, Brooklyn.—1. The Union Club have not selected their nine. 2. The Mutual nine will be, it is thought, C. Mills, Wolters, Allison, Hatfield, Nelson, E. Mills, Finnly, Eggler and Martin. 3. The Athletics will have McBride, Fisler, Reach, Berry, Radcliffe, Meinsenderfer, McMullen and Fisher. 4. Dockney is at present disengaged. 5. Cannot understand your last question.

JOHN S.—The first steam propelled vessel that crossed the Atlantic was the "Savannah," 380 tons, from New York to Savannah, Ga., and thence to Liverpool, in the year 1819. Two ocean steamers arrived in New York harbor in April, 1828, the "Sirius" and "Great Western," making the first western passages.

W. A. L., Winnemacca.—"At casino there is a king, queen, 5 and 4 on the board. A plays a 3 and calls it 7. B plays a 2 on the board and A puts it on the top of the 7 and calls it 9, he holding a 7 and 9. Is this right to call them 9 after first making them 7, and claiming to take them with a 9?".....No.

L. J. G.—1. The Atlantics have not arranged their programme for the coming season. 2. Ferguson is considered better than C. Mills. 3. Pearce is superior to E. Mills. 4. The Atlantics will have Ferguson, Zettlein, Start, Pike, Smith, Pearce, Chapman, Munn and McDonald; at least so reads the slate at present.

M., Hamilton, Ontario.—B having made the trump, D cannot play it alone; because, if he were permitted so to do, it would be depriving C of his say in the matter, which would be manifestly unjust. 2. Your second question is answered by the above decision. 3. We have repeatedly so ruled.

H. J. D., Newport, R. I.—1. We have frequently expressed the opinion that no player should be permitted to "play alone" when a partner has offered to assist. 2. B, the dealer, had no right to say what he would do until the other players had declared their intentions.

H. H.—1. We cannot inform you what old pennies are worth. There are a number of persons in this city who make a business of buying and selling them. You will find one about the City Hall Park. 2. The Park Theatre was destroyed by fire, May 25, 1820, and Niblo, 16th, 1846.

MINSTREL, Galveston.—There is no place that you could go to and be instructed in the business. Your only chance is to get some manager to take you into his company at a small salary, give you a chance and see what you can do.

J. S. C., Baltimore.—1. The lady has been secured for an engagement at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, shortly. 2. Jennie Hegan is by some considered the best female clogdist in America. 3. Edwin Booth is probably the best.

J. R. AND B. C.—1. T. D. Rice died in New York, Sept. 19, 1863. 2. The late J. B. Booth died on board the steamer J. O. Chenoweth, Nov. 30, 1852, on her passage from New Orleans to Cincinnati. 3. John Winans died in Philadelphia, Dec. 23, 1859.

DANGEROUS GROUND.—1. We are under the impression that nearly if not all of five minutes elapsed between the termination of the round in which King was knocked out of time and the commencement of the next. 2. No. 3. We do not think he was.

GEO. SMITH, Jr.—1. Yes. 2. Nelson, if he keeps his temper. 3. Eggler. 4. Martin. 5. No, he will play with the Eckfords. 6. Wood. 7. No. 8. Jewitt, Martin, Goldie, Hatfield, Waterman, R. Hunt, Zeller, Patterson and Reed.

LANGLEY, Boston.—1. Josie Orion was born in Brooklyn in 1843. 2. The *Era*, of London, is a regular theatrical paper. Willmer and Rogers, European newspaper agents, of this city, can furnish you with it.

F. A.—"In a four handed partner game of casino, A plays a four spot, B follows and builds with an ace, calling it five, C next plays an ace on the board. Can D make a sweep with a six spot?".....No.

ROLFE.—"If two persons are playing casino and one of them holds a 9, 7, 2 and tray and puts his tray on a 4 spot board card, calling it 7, and he put his deuce on afterwards and call it 9, or must he take it with his 7?".....He must take it with his 7.

F. S. T.—Margaret Carlotta Le Clercq, the lady who accompanies Mr. Fechter, was born in London, Eng., on June 15th, 1836. Made her first appearance on the stage as the child in "Pizarro," before she was ten years of age.

T. AND M., Savannah.—If it took more than 3,000 bricks to pave the sidewalk, B won; if it required less, then A won. How can we decide the question without knowing how many bricks it actually required?

DICE.—Three sixes and two fours beat three sixes and two aces. If three of a kind are thrown by two players, the throw is determined by the amount of spots on the other dice.

READER, Dover.—The length of the heels used in the north is one and a quarter inches; in the south, the long heels, from two and a half to three inches are used.

PERCIVAL, Rochester.—The gentleman you mention is reliable. Write him again, and if you do not receive a reply we will see that he is notified of the fact.

MOSE, Troy.—The "Black Crook" had a run of four hundred and sixty five performances, and "Humpty Dumpty" four hundred and eighty-three.

CONSTANT READER, Charlestown.—1. We have a correspondent in the "Hub." 2. It will be published during the month of March. 3. It is more of a sporting than a theatrical paper.

J. A. H., Boston.—Our impression is that we replied to your's at the time it was received. We have more on hand than we can use for some time to come.

A. AND G., Pittsburgh.—A B having made no stipulation as to the way of hitting the board when he made the wager, loses his bet; G having the privilege of hitting it in any way he liked.

L. H. L., Hoboken.—1. There is no dramatic school in this city where parties are prepared for the stage. 2. A book would not assist you.

OLD STORY, Paterson, N. J.—1. Jim Mace was born of English parents, at Beeston in Suffolk. 2. He fought Joe Goss and beat him. 3. There is no champion of England at present.

J. M., Schenectady, N. Y.—The second fight between Gully and Gregson took place in Sir John Sebright's park, Hertfordshire, Eng., May 10, 1808.

CARTER, Baltimore.—1. We cannot inform you where you can find the lady. 2. We have had nothing further about the building of that theatre.

F. T. D., Hartford.—1. We never heard of such a dancer. 2. Dick Sands arrived in America March 2d, 1868. 3. Tim Hayes came to America in 1850.

H. S. K., Junction City, Kansas.—"Don Juan in America" was originally published in the CLIPPER. It has never been issued in book form.

FAIR PLAY, Roxbury, Mass.—The Jack turned up in the first deal is counted immediately by the dealer; the misdeal on the second deal does not effect it.

BOO BROW, Omaha.—Mineral oil has been used for lighting and other purposes by the Persians and by the inhabitants bordering the Caspian sea in Roala for several centuries.

HUMPTY DUMPTY, Boston.—1. Jennie Eagle is the wife of W. B. Cavanagh. 2. The match will come off some time in March. 3. There is no one in the troupe that can compare with Mafitt.

JOHN.—The Keans took their farewell of America at the Academy of Music, this city, April 16th, 1856, in "Louis XI" and "Jealous Wife."

LEROY OVERALLS.—The rank of General is higher than that of Lieut. General and is the highest in the U. S. Army. It was created for General Grant.

IGNORAMUS.—1. Yes. 2. Nelson. 3. Better than either. 4. A matter of opinion entirely. 5. Heenan had the best of it in the early portion. It ought to have been. 6. Fully as good.

COCKFIGHTER, Philadelphia.—The stakeholder must appoint a time and place to fight out the main, and the party refusing loses the money and the main.

IKE AND LEE, Cheyenne.—1. You only take two for making 31; nothing for the last card. 2. You do not score anything if the cards run out at seven up.

J. A. C., Cincinnati, O.—The dealer cannot run the cards at pitch without the consent of the other players. In this respect it differs from all games.

VINCE UP, Baltimore.—You can only bet on two cards of the same kind. The dealer is right in objecting to your making more than two hands.

J. C. K., Clinton, Ia.—1. The teeth of full blooded bull dogs are usually, but not invariably, undershot. 2. We cannot tell you where you can get a pure bred bull dog.

INQUISITIVE.—1. Mrs. D. P. Bowers was born in Stamford, Conn., in 1830. 2. Fanny B. Price was born in Vicksburg, Miss. First appeared in Chicago, Ill., as Alonzo's child in "Pizarro."

S. B.—1. The only one we know of by that name is a violinist, and he resides in Brooklyn. 2. Johnny Mack is his right name; also that of McAndrews.

B., South Bend.—The lady is at present playing in England, but we cannot give you her address. Write to the care of the London *Era*.

TOM COOK, Belmont.—1. Pulverized common burnt cork mixed with water to the consistency of paste is what is used by minstrel performers. 2. There is no such a book.

MIKE, Brooklyn, L. I.—No; Mace was beaten by Bob Brettle and Tom King.

"EIN."—Heenan fought and was beaten by Tom King, at Wadhurst, Eng., Dec. 10, 1863.

P. G.—John Dyott is not dead. He resides on his farm in this State.

LOTTIE.—1. Jackson Haines is in England, performing. 2. Barry Carter has sent for the letter that was advertised for him.

T. S., Fort Grenil, Mich.—Mrs. Lewes is the authoress of "Chandos," "Idalia," &c.

C. D. S., Dayton.—You will find the address of her agent among our theatrical advertisements.

TOMMY, Bowmansville.—A letter addressed to Samuel Booth, job printer, Centre street, above Canal, this city, will reach him.

FAIR PLAY.—The last player was entitled to a "run" or sequence of six by playing his deuce.

SAM D. C.—One point may be taken for Jack by the dealer as soon and as often as turned up.

GEORGE, Helena.—The population of New York is estimated at 1,000,000, and Brooklyn 350,000

J. A. B., Laramie City, W. T.—Patsy Reardon was never beaten in the prize ring.

MATT JONES, Springfield, Ohio.—1. He is equally as good. 2. Only second class. 3. They expect to.

JONATHAN WILD, Cincinnati, O.—Cannon balls weighing one thousand pounds have been used in Holland and Belgium.

E. H. T., Atlanta, Ga.—We do not know of any boxer by the name mentioned.

CHAS. D.—Obtain a copy of Ed. Price's work on sparring and training, published by Dick & Fitzgerald, Ann street, this city.

TERRY O'BRIEN, Titusville, Pa.—Bob Way has made the best standing jump on record, viz:—12 ft. 8½ in., at Chicago.

MUSIC, Albany.—J. B. Vogel is the musical director of the Academy of Music, New Orleans.

READER, Chicago, Ill.—1. Cribb was champion at that time. 2. Can't say why a match was not made between them.

J. C.—The straight commencing deuce, tray, &c., beats the one with ace, deuce.

YOUNG CANADIAN, Stratford, Conn.—Write to John Mulholland, 123 Mott street, New York.

J. L. G., Harrisburg.—We have repeatedly published them. Send 50 cents and we will forward them.

J. A. W., Long Creek, Va.—Write to Seth Green, Rochester, N. Y., about the trout business.

READER, Lynn, Mass.—We cannot make out the name you enquire about.

J. H. S.—There is no misrepresentation on the part of A. in the matter.

SUBSCRIBER, Crawford's Works.—Sayers fought Brettle once only.

JOHN L., New London, Ct.—A deposit is necessary to ensure the insertion of your challenge.

OLD SPORT, Jackson, Mich.—Heenan has not challenged Mike McCoole to fight him since September 11, 1865, at which time he did.

C. L. W., Janesville, Wis.—The fastest running time, for an even mile, is 1:43¾, by Herzog, in 1869. Fanny Ludlow ran one mile and one furlong at the rate of 1:43 1-9 to the mile.

ROBERT RIDLEY, Shaver Station.—The longest running jump on record is 29 feet 7 inches, made by Jack Howard, of Bradford, at Chester, Eng.

ADDIE MINNIE, Newport.—Give her meat once a day, Indian meal, milk, crackers, &c.

M. F., Massillon, O.—The time made by the yacht Sappho, from Sandy Hook to Queenstown harbor, 12 days, 9 hours and 36 minutes, is the best on record.

M. C., Boston Highlands.—Mace fought Goss three times, winning twice, the second being a draw—a bill. The first and second fights came off in a 24-foot ring, the third in a 16-foot ring.

EDWARD D., Willow Springs, Ill.—McCoole and Jones fought at Bainbark's Station, O., Aug. 31, 1867.

H. C. C., Local Point, Md.—The best standing jump on record is 12 feet 8¼ inches, by Bob Way. 2. Not recorded.

SUBSCRIBER, New Orleans, La.—1. Allen, but not much. 2. Not at all stale. 3. Mace.

G. H. S.—1. Patterson has not left the Mutuals. 2. See answer to J. J. Morris, for Mutual nine.

BUTCHER BOY, Baltimore.—Bearman and Swandel are both slow pitchers; therefore a change would be of little benefit.

FROOTY, Hartford.—1. It would be useless to start out with less than $2,000. 2. Pronounced as if spelt Feah-tar.

G. B. W., Boston.—Lotta will play in your city after her Philadelphia engagement.

CHARLIE, Toledo.—Your letter of Feb. 15th reached us too late for our last and the items are too old for this issue.

PASTORIA.—Irma returned to Paris. Cannot say when she will return to America.

N. W. T., Chicago.—1. Lester Wallack was born in this city, and James W. Wallack, Jr., is his cousin. 2. Born in 1819.

BLOCK HEAD.—Neither of the two you mention are the best in their line of business, as there are many their superiors.

CONSTANT READER, Portsmouth, O.—When passing a lady raise your hat with the off hand.

AMATEUR, Wheeling.—Write to Harry Seymour, costumer, Canal street, near the Bowery, this city.

C. H.—Lotta will not play another engagement in this city this season.

JIM, Oneida.—The longest standing jump on record is by Bob Way, at Chicago, July 11th, 1867, 51 8½ inches.

W. H. C., Tipton.—It cannot build off the table, but only out of his own hand.

OBSERVER, Austin.—We have heard that he is a nephew of the Senator, but we cannot of our own knowledge say he is.

J. H. S., Waco, Texas.—Thank you, but we do not wish to enter into any arrangement of the kind at present.

HAMLET.—It is a matter of opinion altogether. See our city summary.

XERXES, Poughkeepsie.—1. Alice Zavistowski was born Dec. 9th, 1850. 2. Kate Raymond was born in this state.

J. G. W.—We have never published a portrait or biography of Hughey.

T. H. F. S., Boston.—1. Jennie is married. 2. William Warren was born in Philadelphia.

F. D., Baltimore.—Castello's Circus closed up in California several months since. The proprietors are at present in this city.

TWO READERS, Baltimore.—You must settle your drinking scores without our assistance.

H. T. HANLEY, Newport, R. I.—1. The letter has been mailed to him. 2. Cannot say.

"NOVICE."—We consider him a very good performer on the cornet.

J. H. L.—Accepted.

FRED. P., Troy.—It was Thomas B. MacDonough.

G. A. H.—You can procure them of Colton, 172 William street.

MISS M. M., Pittsburgh.—In the Athenæum, Brooklyn.

REPORTER, Conn.—We have a correspondent there.

G. J., Locust Point.—We do not know.

S. B., Atlanta, Ga.—Will be acceptable.

JOS. A. S.—Accepted and will shortly appear.

RANGO, Chicago.—$1.05 for each thirty-pence.

J. R. G., Philadelphia.—The lady resides in this city.

C. L., Grand Rapids.—Cincinnati, 230/03; Chicago, 250,000.

S., Carlisle.—She is thirty-two years of age.

J. A. G., Philadelphia, Pa.—Cannot say.

ED. M. H., Philadelphia, Pa.—You neglected to state the distance.

"QUIXOTE."—Thank you; items acceptable.

CHANTICLEER.—Some of them will be used

E. F. B., Windsor.—John C. Heenan was born in 1834.

W. E. S.—Mr. Booth is five feet seven and a half inches high.

SHOO FLY.—Don't bodder me.

PUT AWAY.—Although one of the brightest days of this very remarkable winter, Saturday last, February 19th, was certainly a dark day for certain criminals whose offences against the laws brought them up for sentence. At Rochester, New York, on that day, Patrick Berban was sentenced to the State Prison for life, for murder in the second degree; and John Dunlan, same offence, was likewise sentenced for life, and his wife to sixteen years imprisonment. At Newark, New Jersey, Rosanna Rogers, for manslaughter, was let off with five months imprisonment; Leotard Schwun, for murder in the second degree, was sentenced to twenty years in the State Prison at hard labor; Stephen Bonnell, for stealing one week's wages from a companion, got five years. Hundreds of others were sentenced, in various parts of the country, to terms of imprisonment varying from three months to ten years.

THE GREAT FECHTER.—This English-German-French tragedian closed his first engagement in this country, at Niblo's, on Saturday evening, 19th inst., and he is now running the gauntlet of a Boston audience. We had expected so much from his Hamlet, which had been so lavishly praised by English critics, that we were not at all surprised that he failed to come up to our highly wrought expectations, and his impersonation of the "melancholy Dane" may be set down as a disappointment, to put it in a mild shape. Had the gentleman been permitted to visit us without the fulsome advance puffery which heralded his appearance in America he would not have been so closely criticised, and his success might have been more pronounced. As it is, he may be summed up, as the commercial reporters would say, as "fair to good fair," superior to *some* of our own actors, but *inferior* to others.

DON'T LIKE IT.—A member of the Wisconsin Legislature has recovered a verdict for $5,000 against the writer of an article which charged him with corruption. If that sort of thing becomes fashionable, what a fine opportunity the members of New York's Legislature will have. Nearly all the papers charge them with dishonesty, "putting up jobs" and "sich" like. We don't believe it, though. But if a legislator, "or any other man," "finds" a hundred dollar greenback in his overcoat pocket, or on his toilet table, and don't know how it came there, is there any reason why he shouldn't invest it in oysters and champagne?

A SERIOUS MATTER.—A Virginia paper publishes the following notice:—"We can put an elderly gentleman of good character and some property into communication with a lady twenty years old, prepossessing and a widow, with one child—a little girl—with a view of marriage. No Radical need apply. Best of references can be given. *This is serious.*" We should think it *was* "serious"—particularly with the "prepossessing" lady who is reduced to such an extremity to secure a sleeping partner—and likely to be more so to the unfortunate fellow who becomes step-father to that little girl.

NICE TALK.—A newly elected mayor, in his inaugural address, said:—"As the eastern horizon of the present age is made glorious with its beaming rays of opportunity, so may the sunset hour of the future, by the refractive influences of faithful duty, greet us with its gorgeous panoply of prismatic light." Just so, Mr. Mayor—but whence came the inspiration? Did you catch the "gorgeous rays of prismatic light" through an inverted "glass?"

GETTING SHAVED.—The advocates of woman's rights have advanced one step farther in the pursuit of their isms, and now we have the spectacle of a pair of female women engaged as brokers in Wall street, buying and selling gold, stocks, and their customers generally. We are also told that a couple of feminines have just opened a barber shop in this city. Well, why not? If shaving is permitted by females in Wall street, let us have shaving in *all its phases.*

GOING THROUGH.—A timid exchange says that "the devil incarnate is sweeping through the land, judging from prevalent crimes and villainies." That's so, Mister Man; but it will be bad for the country if that opinion should become general, because if the good people come to believe that the devil is *sweeping* through the land, they will soon be getting up and *dusting* from it, and then there will be a general *cleaning out* of all the piety in the country.

OFF WITH HIS HEAD.—As everybody knows, there has been a flare up in that darkey Paradise called Hayti, and the successful party having killed Salnave, the late ruler of that country, now offer five thousand dollars for the head of Salnave's minister in Washington, General *Tate.* It must greatly aggr*i*vate that officer to medi-*tate* on the fact that they intend to decapi-*tate* him. But as the good cook book says—"First catch your hare," etc.

OFFENDERS.—The report of the Board of Police informs us that washerwomen are the most unruly set in the community, as 284 of them were arrested by the police during 1869; next in the list come the doctors, of whom 123 were arrested; then follow the lawyers, 115; speculators, 111; artists, 85; actors, 73; teachers, 65; reporters, 43; editors, 19; undertakers and clergymen, 7 each.

SOMETHING WRONG.—There seems to be something out of gear among our representatives in the State Legislature in the matter of the new charter for this city. To judge from the manner in which the rulers at Albany are backing and filling, it would seem that they had formed themselves into a Committee of the Whole on the question of "for *sale* or *charter.*"

AN UNFORTUNATE AFFAIR recently took place in a police court in Nashville, Tenn., where they were trying an interesting suit. Before they had *got through* the case, it appears, the whole court *went through* the floor, owing to its giving way, and all the parties, spectators, lawyers, judges, etc., were *dropped* into the cellar. Of course the case was *dropped*, too, for the time.

STEALING.—Chief Examiner Hodges, of the Patent office, has decided adversely to the application for an extension of the Bessemer steel patent in this country. That's right. There's stealing enough going on without granting a patent for it. We know a man who melts up old pots, bits of scrap iron and things, and openly boasts that he "steels" for his living.

SUNDAY DEEDS.—The Court of Maryland recently decided that the signing of a note on Sunday does not render it void. We presume the decision holds equally good as regards other instruments of writing, as, for instance, those used in the transfer of property, for that would be in strict accordance with the old saying:—"The better the day the better the *deed.*"

THE ARTS.—New York is growing in her love of the arts. Last week two of our theatres were crowded nightly to witness Booth and Fechter in "Hamlet," while the Tammany was also largely attended by those desirous of seeing those other two manly artists, Heenan and Mace.

CORONERS.—The Brooklyn supervisors have again increased the fees of the coroners. They are now entitled to $12½ dollars for every "case" they "sit upon." Wonder if this increase of salary will have the effect to increase the number of "cases."

OVER THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS were taken at the different places of dramatic, music and minstrel amusements in this city during the month of January.

JOSEPH WESLEY HARPER, one of the founders of the publishing house of Harper & Bros., died at his residence, 93 Clarkson street, Brooklyn, on the 14th of February.

"THE DAY WE CELEBRATE."—Tuesday, February 22d—anniversary of the birthday of the little boy who could not tell a lie.

BAL DE LA GRANDE DUCHESSE.—The second of the season—will take place at the Everett Rooms, Broadway and 34th street, on the 7th of March.

Squibs and Things.

— A gentleman at Homer, N. Y., lately butchered a pig eight and a half months old, which weighed when dressed 392 pounds. Another gentleman at Chester, Pa., had one ten months old which dressed 288¼ pounds. They're some on pork, gentleman in Wisconsin beats them both "by a long chalk." His pig was nine months and sixteen days old and weighed 430 pounds.

— Police Captain Petty lately "requested" his men to carry lanterns at night, which the men declined to do, for which the captain has entered complaint to the Police Commissioners. Isn't it a rather "light" affair for the captain? It won't be so "light" on the men, however, if they are dismissed.

— The average weight of Members of Assembly—now at Albany—is about 173 pounds, the total avoirdupois being 21,357 pounds, with proof 12,282 belongs to the Democrats and the remaining 9,075 to the Republican members. The heaviest man in the house weighs 287 and the lightest but 120 pounds.

— An act was lately passed in the Assembly giving to every person, who is a citizen of the United States and a resident of Dunkirk, the right to vote in that village. It was reconsidered, however, after the Assemblymen *found out what they had done.* "There is many a slip," etc.

— A vessel sailed from this port a few days ago laden with building materials, also "a number of houses which had been prepared for erection in the bay." *In the bay* is a good place to build houses, only the cellars will, most likely, be damp.

— A French girl was lately arrested for stealing a lawyer's watch. She has sent to him to defend her, which, according to French law, he is bound to do. He's in a bad fix—either his "time" or his reputation as a lawyer must be lost.

— The Elbe has been entirely closed to navigation on account of the ice, and the practice of the Oxford and Cambridge boat crews on the Thames suspended also by ice. There seems to have been an exchange of climate between Europe and America.

— Great Britain has expended $2,455,000 on 14,223 miles of railroad. The gross receipts for last year were $200,000,000, less than one half of which was consumed in expenses, leaving a profit of over $100,000,000.

— A bill has been introduced before Congress—and referred—to corporate the New York Submerged Railroad Company, with authority to tunnel under the Hudson river and the bay of New York.

— A Mr. Hayden, who lately died at Sprague, Conn., had lived under two forms of government—monarchical and republican—and in three different towns—yet he never changed his place of residence.

— The total number of letters received at the New York post office last year—sent to and from Europe and the West Indies—was 10,681,032. The postage collected on them amounted to $1,447,542.

— An inspector of public buildings was sentenced, a few days ago, to the city prison for ten days and to pay a fine of $25 for assaulting one of the "pretty waiter girls" in a dance house.

— A correspondent from the Cape of Good Hope says:—"Diamonds are being found in large quantities. No fewer than three hundred arrived at Port Elizabeth by one post."

— Thirty-five shots in one minute and one hundred shots in three minutes and thirteen seconds were lately fired from a Peabody rifle by a gentleman at Providence, R. I.

— The yearly expenses of the police courts of this city—including justices, clerks, interpreters and officers detailed at the five courts—foot up $228,500, which does not include stationary and "incidental" expenses.

— The Board of Health, at a late meeting, declared by resolution that relapsing fever "is not of sufficient extent and severity to cause public alarm, or to require extraordinary action on the part of the Board."

— Judgment for $1,685 has been given by a Boston court against the Boston and Maine Railroad Company for ejecting a passenger who offered an excursion ticket—intended for a certain day—in payment for his fare.

— A western editor, in recommending a candidate, closes the list of his qualifications in this manner:—"During the rebellion he received wounds enough to kill any *ordinary mule.*"

— An exchange says:—"Scarlet fever has made the pupils of Wisconsin public schools well 'red'—which is more than the teachers had been able to do."

— Michigan has twelve daily and one hundred and fifty weekly newspapers, besides fifteen monthlies, two quarterlies and three annuals.

— A paper called the *Pick and Plough* is published in Montana. Wonder if the proprietor wont have to *dig* for his *grub.*

— Dr. Harris has been authorized by the Board of Health to cleanse and disinfect all cellars where relapsing fever exists.

— A conscientious gambler of Chicago gives ten per cent of his winnings to an orphan asylum, it is said. Good for the gay gambuller.

— Wilton, Me., manufactures four hundred cords of beech wood into shoe pegs every year. What lots of "pegging" must be done somewhere to use them all!

— Bismarck is about protesting against the Papal Syllabus. Isn't it silly for Bismarck to waste time on a "silly buss."

— Dr. Dubbs, the Swiss President, gets a salary of $2,000. What's the use of being dubbed "President" on such a beggarly salary?

— The whole of the silver communion service belonging to the Universalist Society of Bridgeport was lately stolen.

— The standard for English army recruits has been raised two inches—they must now be not less than five feet eight inches.

— In England one hundred million tons of coal were consumed in 1868. In 1869 the consumption of coal in this country was nearly thirty million tons.

— The Central Park Commissioners promise to furnish pure milk for infants at cost next spring. Good! such a "milky way" in Gotham is much needed.

— A New York hackman was lately fined $20 for "hunting" passengers on the Jersey side of the ferry. Guess he'll stay at home next time he "goes a hunting."

— An ex-postmaster of Brooklyn has been arrested and held to bail in the sum of $1,000 for embezzlement from the money order department of the post office.

— A tree in Texas lately had eleven cattle thieves hanging from its branches. A good crop, that; no fault to find with the yield.

— The Mercantile Library Association of San Francisco, Cal., has been permitted to establish lottery and gift enterprises by the Legislature to aid in canceling their debt.

— The students in the State University of Minnesota are trying to raise money to equip themselves with musical instruments for a cornet band.

— The Erie railroad is now delivering four hundred car loads of coal per day. That reads like getting ready for cold weather. Or does it mean cheaper coal?

— Two instances of the successful cure of snake-bites, by injecting ammonia, as recommended by Prof. Halford, are announced in the Australian papers.

— The School Trustees of the Seventh Ward, N. Y., recommend the Board of Education to introduce the study of the Irish language in the public schools.

— New York hotel keepers propose the establishment of an ice company, in opposition to those who now have a monopoly of the business.

— Mr. J. W. Hill, of Jefferson, Iowa, has invented a double-shotted projectile, by which a shot can be thrown eight or ten miles.

— Nevada has a population of 50,000, of whom less than 5,000 are members of any church. What a fine field to sow the seeds of the gospel in.

— The Kennebeck river was open for navigation in January—a thing unknown for thirty-eight years previous.

— Most of our papers are talking of Miss Le Clercq's "supporting" Fechter. What an extravagant fellow he must be if he can't support himself on $500 a night.

— A gymnasium of mammoth proportions is projected in Paris—the building to cost $600,000. An immense swimming-school for both sexes is to be attached to it.

— The police force of Massachusetts has been reduced to sixty-three men for the entire state. It formerly consisted of one hundred and fifty men.

— The cities of Bergen, Hudson and Jersey City have been consolidated. The salary of the Mayor has been fixed at $3,000 and that of the Chief of Police at $2,500.

— The New Jersey Central Fair Directors have decided to hold a spring meeting for the exhibition of horses at Waverly.

— The enlistment of men in the U. S. navy has been stopped—the full compliment, 8,500 having been secured.

— An exchange says:—"Farmers were ploughing in Livingston County, N. Y., the third week in January."

— $567 was the cost per pupil in the Pennsylvania Agricultural College last year.

— The Paris Washington Club are to have a mammoth celebration on the 22d of Feb.

— A firm at Westfield, N. Y., is extensively engaged in raising rabbits of choice native and foreign blood.

— A dividend of one and a half per cent. has been paid to the original stockholders in the London Crystal Palace.

— Ladies are being tried and condemned to death for treason in Cuba.

— It is estimated that 900,000 new voters will be made by the Fifteenth Amendment.

— Mules are selling in Atlanta, Ga., at prices ranging from $185 to $200.

— Canadian Indians prophecy an earlier spring than usual.

— $1,000,000 worth of diamonds were worn at a late hop at the Metropolitan.

— Lefranc, it is said, was a blacksmith for the French army during the Crimean war.

— The queen of Prussia lately invested $100 in a lottery and drew a prize—a brass breast-pin.

— A few days ago a large lynx was killed near Monticello, N. Y.

— $60,000 were paid in dividends by the Bank of California last year.

— France has 19,000,000 agriculturists and 1,500,000 mechanical laborers.

— A French Abbe, aged seventy-two, has eloped with a middle aged single lady of his congregation.

— Miss Anna Dickinson is twenty-six years old, and, it is said, has had two hundred offers of marriage.

— One of the blonde ladies in the Treasury Department, Washington, calls Prince Arthur "a light rooster."

— A book is being written—in defence of abandoned females—by Miss Phelps.

— The members of the New Orleans press have been feasted at the expense of Miss Lydia Thompson.

— An effort is being made to abolish the Court of Special Sessions in this city.

— The Cunard Steamship Company has presented $250 to the Jersey City Fire Department.

— A lacrosse match is to be played at Carroll Park, Brooklyn, on the 22d inst., Washington's birthday.

— Four clergymen, three bands of music and seventeen bridesmaids lately assisted at an English wedding.

— Samuel Barton was elected President of the Richmond, N. Y., Co. Agricultural Association on the 12th inst.

— Mrs. James Reynolds, of Harrington, Maine, wove in 1869, 1,427 yards of cloth, besides doing her housework.

— A youth lately had himself nailed up in a shoe box and thus escaped from the House of Refuge.

— An Ohio sportsman lately shot a squirrel in which he found a gold dollar.

— The ship Peruvian was kept in Quarantine thirty days at a cost of $1,000 a day to her owners.

— Denmark furnished a thousand converts to Mormonism last year.

— It is feared that the Florida orange crop will be greatly injured by the late spell of warm weather.

— The basement of the City Hall in New Haven is occupied as a morgue.

— The total population of the world is estimated at 1,228,000,000.

— Pennsylvania has a Training School for Feeble Minded Children. It has 171 inmates.

— A greenback dollar is worth at Montreal eighty-two cents in gold, and in silver eighty-four cents.

— The Mormons of Williamsburgh are negotiating for the purchase of a "Gentile" church in that burgh.

— A Portugese youngster with three legs, four feet and twenty toes, is being exhibited in London.

— It is estimated that there are 10,000 Indians left in California.

— One of the most effective gun-boats in the Chinese navy is commanded by an American.

— A colored editor has been admitted to membership in the Pennsylvania Press Association.

— Oysters are now exported from New York to Southampton by the North German Lloyd steamships.

— It has been proposed in France to fine persons who may be convicted of having fought a duel $20,000.

— Colorado publishes as many daily papers as New Hampshire.

— A protective association has been formed by the newspaper carriers and dealers of Boston.

— The Christmas collections for the Roman Catholic Asylums of this city amounted to $25,840.24.

— Missouri has passed a bill forbidding the employment of female teachers at a less salary than is paid to males.

— American silver coin is to pass current in Canada, at twenty per cent discount, on and after April 15th.

— The Iowa farmers are paying 20 per cent for money to meet their liabilities.

— Lt. Gen. Sherman intends to invite Prince Arthur to participate in a buffalo hunt on the plains.

— There were thirty fires in Brooklyn during the month of January.

— Ice making machines are being manufactured in Paterson, N. J.

— There are still in the streets of Paris 1,339 oil lamps.

— The Czar of Russia is dead—in love with Patti.

— Newark, N. J., has a police force of 110 men.

— Egypt has but seven newspapers.

— Texans are luxuriating on green corn.

AQUATICS.

CONSOLIDATION.—Agreeable to appointment, the members of the Empire and Victoria Boat Clubs of Savannah, Ga., met at a meeting on the evening of the 15th, at the residence of

THE TURF.

The New Trotting Rules adopted by the Turfmen's Congress.

The new code of rules and regulations for the government of the trotting turf in America, adopted by the Congress of Associations recently held in New York, have not yet been published. This delay originates in the anxiety of the committee to whom the work of revisal was delegated to make them as clear and explicit, as far as their verbal expression is concerned, as was possible. As the National Congress authorized the publication and printing of ten thousand copies of the rules for distribution at cost price among the various associations, they have been copyrighted by the Congress to protect that body from pecuniary loss in the printing of so large a number. In anticipation, therefore, of their official appearance, we present the readers of the CLIPPER with a concise synopsis of the new rules adopted, as far as they differ from the old rules of the Fashion and Union Courses, which for so many years have been recognized as authoritative on most of the trotting tracks in the United States, and from which they will be able to judge how far they are likely to effect a reform of the abuses of the trotting turf.

ENTRIES.—The entries for premiums for trotting over the courses of the National Association must, in future, comprise the color, sex and name of the horse entered. No horse can, as heretofore, be entered for any premium without being named, and if the horse has ever trotted in a race under a different, name, the former name or names must be given. If a horse has trotted in any race without a name, mention must be made in the entry of a sufficient number of his or her most recent performances, so as to enable persons to identify the horse. In the entry for all double team races, the name and description of each horse, in the manner provided for the entry of single horses, must be given, and not, as heretofore, of one horse only of the team.

RECORD.—Time made in single or double harness, at fairs, or any track, whether short or not, shall constitute a record, but time made under the saddle shall not be a record in harness or wagon races.

REWARD.—A reward of $50 will be paid to the person who shall first give information leading to the detection of any fraudulent entry and the parties thereto, to be paid out of the funds of the National Association for the promotion of the interests of the American trotting turf.

DECORUM.—If any owner, driver, rider or attendant of a horse, or any other person, use improper language to the officers of the course, or the judges of a race, or be guilty of any improper conduct, the person or persons so offending shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $100, or by suspension or expulsion.

FRAUDULENT ENTRIES, DRIVING OR TAMPERING.—Any person found guilty of dosing or tampering with any horse, or of making a false entry, or of disguising a horse with intent to conceal his identity, or of being in any way concerned in such a transaction, shall be punished by the forfeiture of all moneys won and expulsion. The horse or horses shall also be included in this penalty.

POWER OF JUDGES.—Judges shall have entire control and authority over the horses in a race, and the riders or drivers and assistants of the horses; and any such person refusing to obey their orders shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $100, or by suspension or expulsion.

SCORING.—Standing starts being prohibited by the rules of the Association, riders or drivers who persist in causing delay in scoring are liable to a fine not exceeding $100, or to suspension not exceeding one year, or expulsion.

FRAUDULENT DRIVING.—The punishment for this offence is summary and decisive. For the pulling a horse to fraudulently prevent his winning a race is suspension or expulsion.

CAUSING DELAY.—Riders or drivers not preparing for a race in time shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $100 for each offence, or they may be ruled out by the judges and considered drawn, but in all stakes or matches they shall be liable to forfeit.

IMPROPERLY CONDUCTING A RACE.—When the judges are satisfied that a race is being, or has been conducted improperly, on the part of the rider or driver, they shall punish the offender by suspension, or by expulsion.

HORSES PURPOSELY BROKEN.—If a horse is purposely pulled or broken, to fraudulently allow another horse to win a heat, the horse so pulled or broken shall be distanced, and the rider or driver shall be punished by suspension not to exceed one year, or by expulsion. But in case the judges shall deem such decision as the above to favor a fraud, they shall declare that the heat is "no heat," and shall substitute another driver for the offending one.

CROSSING AND SWERVING ON THE HOME-STRETCH.—If a horse shall at any time cross or swerve on the home-stretch so as to impede the progress of a horse behind him, he shall not be entitled to win that heat; and if the judges are of opinion that such crossing or swerving was wilful on the part of the rider or driver, he shall be punished by suspension for the first offence, for a period not to exceed one year; for the second offence, by expulsion.

SHOUTING, &c.—Any rider or driver guilty of loud shouting or making other unnecessary noise during the pendency of a heat, shall be punished by a fine of $25 for the first offence; and, for the second offence, by suspension during the meeting, at the option of the judges.

HORSES BREAKING FROM THEIR GAIT.—In pacing or trotting a horse breaking from his gait must be immediately pulled by his driver or rider to the gait he was to go in the race, and the party neglecting or refusing to do this shall be fined not over $100 for the first offence, or by suspension, not exceeding one year.

PROTESTING WITHOUT CAUSE.—Any person found guilty of protesting a horse without cause, or with intent to delay a race, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $100, or by suspension, or by expulsion.

PURSE OR STAKE WRONGFULLY OBTAINED.—A person obtaining a stake or purse through fraud shall return it to the Treasurer on demand, or be punished, along with all parties interested in the fraudulent transaction, until such restitution is made.

FINES.—All fines must be paid on the day they are assessed, or the parties will be subject to expulsion until they are paid in full.

EXPULSION AND SUSPENSION.—These words shall be construed to mean unconditional expulsion from all the courses belonging to the National Association, and from entering, riding, driving or assisting on the grounds of any such course.

RIGHT OF APPEAL.—Any owner, rider or driver, who has been subjected to any of the above penalties, can appeal from the decision of the judges, to the Association upon whose grounds the penalty was imposed, and from their decision can appeal to the Board of Appeals, provided they do so within one week from the announcement of such decision, and provided, also, where the penalty was a fine, it shall have been previously paid on the day of assessment.

LONG BRANCH RACE MEETING.—The Legislature of New Jersey having granted the charter of incorporation for Mr. John Chamberlin's proposed race course at Long Branch, the work of organizing the association is progressing, and already over $80,000 of stock has been subscribed for. The course itself is nearly completed, and will be finished as soon as the spring weather fairly sets in. The grading is already perfected, and the stables, fencing, etc., are in process of construction. The inaugural race meeting is fixed to commence on July 31st and continue five days. The programme of stakes and purses has not yet been issued. Mr. Chamberlin purposes giving the munificent amount of $13,000 to be run for during the meeting. Among the events of the week there is a steeple chase for a purse of $1,000, two hurdles for purses of $800 each, and a four mile heat race (that most popular of all races with Americans) for the rich purse of $5,000. The meeting takes place in the interval between the July and August race gatherings at Saratoga, and there is little doubt but that Mr. Chamberlin's spirited enterprise to increase the attractions of Long Branch as a fashionable and popular seaside resort will prove successful.

THE FLEETWOOD PARK COURSE.—This trotting track, is rapidly approaching completion, and the first trotting meeting is arranged for June 6th, 7th and 8th. The grand stand will seat nearly 8,000 people, and there is no exclusiveness in the management which is of a thoroughly democratic character; there being no invidious distinction made, as at Jerome Park. The track is 60 feet in width all round, and several hundred box stalls, for the convenience of members driving out to the course, in progress of erection. The proprietors are Messrs. H. and J. Dater, and D. Fullman, all gentlemen well known on the trotting turf, and they design to organize a club of 150 subscribing members as patrons of the Park and to give tone to the institution. It possesses unusual facilities of access, for while the route by road is a most delightful drive through Central Park and along the Avenue, the great masses of the sport loving population of the empire city can gain ready and cheap access by the steam cars of the Harlem railroad.

THE MCLAUGHLIN COLT.—We understand that Mr. C. M. Meserole, long connected with the trotting turf, has purchased the colt known as the McLaughlin colt from Mr. Henry McLaughlin, of Bangor, Me. This colt is considered one of the best in the State of Maine, and is a half brother of the trotter, Little Fred, that died last fall.

THE SEACAUCUS RACE COURSE.—This track is now a thing of the past, as it is intended by the association owning it to dispose of it for building sites.

BILLIARDS.

A GAME IN CALIFORNIA.—On the evening of Feb. 10th a game was played between a couple of amateurs at Deery & Little's saloon, Congress Hall, which proved very exciting. The game was the French three-ball carom, 150 points up, for $250 a side. The saloon was crowded with persons anxious to witness the game, and a great many were necessarily disappointed. Mr. Gates took the lead at the commencement, and kept it until the latter part of the game, at times being upwards of forty points ahead, but towards the conclusion his opponent gradually gained on him, and by a lucky run of 17 (the largest made by either party during the game) the match was able to call an even game. It was now the game became most interesting; Mr. Gates played, but missed; his opponent played and scored one point, missing an easy shot and leaving the balls in position for Mr. Gates, who scored the three points necessary to win, and was immediately carried off by his friends.

PARKER VS. KLESER.—In the match for $200, between Frank Parker and Adam Kleser, the general result of which was announced last week, Parker made runs of 277, 183, 129 and 114. He averaged 42 6-7. A dispatch stated that he won by a score of 1,200 to 321. Not crediting this, we chose to wait for the mails. It is a fact that Kleser was thus overwhelmingly defeated. A number of Chicago sports accompanied Parker to Milwaukee, and endeavored to "get on" at all sorts of odds. Finding that the Milwaukeeans would not accept anything like reasonable odds, either in money or points, Parker "went in," determined to beat Kleser all he knew how. A run of 183 by the Chicagoian in the second innings completely upset Kleser, and hence the 1,200 to 321!

THE AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP.—We remarked in our last that it was not at all unlikely that the championship match between Rudolphe and Deery, having then been deferred from Feb. 15th to Feb. 26th, would be again put off. The match was deferred from the 15th because the hall could not be secured until the 26th, and now another postponement is necessary because the hall is being used for the purposes of a fair and cannot be obtained for billiard play until March 5th. Thus says the telegraph, whence we infer that Mons. Rudolphe had arrived in San Francisco safe and sound.

THE CUE OUT WEST.—Two matches were played at Lincoln, Nebraska, lately, between Fred E. Smith and P. M. Atwood. The first took place on Jan. 29th, 200 points up, French, Smith giving odds of 50 points. Atwood won the first by a very few points, and averaging 13. The last game was played on Jan. 31st, Smith giving the same odds. He won the game by 3 points only, averaging 14. The four highest runs of Smith were 9.9.13.12; Atwood, 10.8.6.6. A large crowd was in attendance and considerable of the wherewithal changed hands.

BIG RUNS BY RUDOLPHE.—The French artist, *en route* for San Francisco, laid over two days at Omaha, and in that time made a run of 500, and another of 400. These feats were probably accomplished on a carom table, as a few days before, in Chicago, while playing the same game with Parker on a pocket table, Rudolphe was beaten two to one on a "string" of 1,500.

EXHIBITION PLAY.—At the opening of Foster's room in Norwich, that expert and Edward Daniels played a four-ball game of 500 points, and Daniels and George Stone a three-ball game of 100. Foster, whose best run was 157, and Daniels' 143, won his match by 20; while Daniels, with runs of 20 and 27, among others, won his with Stone.

FOSTER VS. DANIELS.—These experts are negotiating for a home-and-home match at the three ball game, one contest to take place in Boston and the other in Norwich. Daniels has the best of the match as far as this—he has already captured Foster at the game proposed, which is more than Foster can say in return.

PARKER CHALLENGES COON.—Frank Parker has sent a defi to John W. Coon, of Omaha, to play him a three ball game. As Coon is considered to be one of the first players in the west, and as Parker is rated by the Chicagoians almost as good a three ball player as Rudolphe, the proposed contest will be well worth seeing.

NEW ROOM IN HARTFORD.—Messrs. Phelps and Tucker have opened a room with seven standard American tables in the Opera House building, Hartford.

RECOVERED.—Michael Phelan has recovered sufficiently from his recent severe illness to be about.

ALL SORTS.—Prof. Lake, who is yet pursuing the even tenor of his queer way at Tarrytown, ran down to this city on the 16th inst. He is looking extremely well..... Balke & Millin's mammoth room in Chicago is to be opened this week..... Herman F. Butler has joined the forces at 71 Broadway..... Parker and Snyder are to play their match for the Illinois championship in a few days. .....Gershom B. Hanbell's Charter Oak billiard room is to be demolished March 1st..... It is said that $40,000 changed hands in San Francisco on the last match there between Deery and Dion..... John Roberts will continue, as before his defeat by Cook, to give lessons in billiards daily, "at Regent street, 82."

COCKING.

COCKING MAIN BETWEEN LOUISVILLE AND MAYSVILLE, KY.

FIRST NIGHT—LOUISVILLE AHEAD.

A main between Louisville and Maysville birds took place in a cock pit situated on Sixth street, Cincinnati, on the 18th and 19th of February. We give in this issue a report of the first evening. By the terms, $100 were staked in each fight and $250 on the odd or deciding fight. John Porter handled the Maysville birds and Tom O'Neil those of Louisville.

THE MAIN.

FIRST FIGHT.—Maysville sent in a 6lbs. 3½oz. red, and Louisville pitted a fine appearing grey of 6lbs. 2oz. It was a rattling good mill, but the grey seemed to have the best of it from the start. Odds were laid on him. He handled his swords well and cut his adversary down in five minutes. Louisville scored the first fight.

SECOND FIGHT.—This was between a jolly pair of 6-pounders, Louisville showing another grey and Maysville a red. The red, in the second round, seemed to break his left leg and was a whipped chicken from the start. The grey was a favorite all the way through, and, after a battle of seven minutes' duration, the red showed his feather like a veritable dunghill. Louisville set down another fight.

THIRD FIGHT.—This was an even match between sixes. Maysville sent in another red and Louisville a grey. They were both savage and cunning fighters. The red got a severe neck cut in the first round and the grey a bloody one in the second. The grey seemed to have it all his own way at the start, but the red soon had the call at 10 to 5. He fought like a Trojan, and in six minutes fought his opponent to a stand still and laid him dead in the pit. Maysville scored its first fight.

FOURTH FIGHT.—Each party sent in 5 pounds 13 ounces. Maysville another red and Louisville another grey. The grey had the confidence of his backers from the start, and led off manfully. The red fell a victim in three minutes. Another battle for Louisville.

FIFTH FIGHT.—Both parties showed gamey, bright reds; Maysville, 5 pounds 10 ounces, and Louisville 5 pounds 11 ounces. The Louisville bird got the worst of it in the first round, and in four minutes was cut up. Another score for Maysville.

SIXTH FIGHT.—Maysville sent in a Dominick weighing 5 pounds 9 ounces, and Louisville a bright red of 5 pounds 11 ounces. This was a good, slashing fight, ending in the death of the red. Third battle for Maysville.

SEVENTH FIGHT.—This was the decisive battle of the evening. Maysville showed a red of 6 pounds and Louisville a white of 6 pounds. The white cut the red in the first round, but the gallant fellow fought savagely and was well backed. After a battle of eight minutes the white gave him a brain thrust and killed him.

This ended the tournament for the evening, and after an announcement was made that seven more pairs would be fought in the main at the same place next evening, the "by-fighting" began and was continued to a late hour, or rather an early hour in the morning. We append a summary of the first night's business:—

Fight.	*Maysville.*	*Louisville.*	*Won by*
1	Red	Grey	Louisville.
2	Red	Grey	Louisville.
3	Bright Red	Grey	Maysville.
4	Red	Grey	Louisville.
5	Dominick	Red	Maysville.
6	Red	Red	Maysville.
7	Red	White	Louisville

SECOND DAY.

FIRST FIGHT.—Louisville sent in a grey and Maysville pitted a promising cock of the same color. It was a brief and decisive struggle, Louisville killing in two minutes after the first passage of arms (very ugly arms those inch curved gaffs).

SECOND FIGHT.—Maysville pitted a red that seemed full of life and seemed at once a favorite *per se*, as well as from the fact that Maysville, having now lost five fights to eight, had the best show *on chance*. Louisville followed with a splendid grey, who justified the expectations of his excited backers by laying dead in the first round, the redder yet had grown in blood, after a fierce combat of four minutes duration.

THIRD FIGHT.—This proved a long, exciting battle. Maysville sent in a likely little red, and Louisville a grey, whose appearance promised a speedy quietus to his natty opponent. Five minutes had passed before any decided advantage had been gained by either fowl. Then the blows given the red by the heavier cock with his body, for "somehow or another he couldn't find his gaff," seemed to tell on the game little one. Still fighting went on to the ten minute notch before betting began to run strongly in favor of the grey chicken. "Twenty to ten on the grey." And so twenty minutes passed, and the stronger fowl seemed to lose breath and still to strike wildly, while the lesser chicken seemed to lack strength and weight for a fatal blow. "Haven't I a right to give my cock a wing!" appealed the Maysville pitter. "Yes, but don't raise him," and the Red cock's sprawling wing was placed under him. Now he seemed to take life and struck wickedly, fastening his gaff in the grey's neck. Thirty-three minutes had now passed, and the exhausted fowls were handled and the blood cleared from their nostrils for the twentieth time, when the red cock wandered blindly to the edge of the pit and leaped to the top. The Maysville pitter handled him, but a protest was entered, and he placed him again on the edge. Cockey jumped down among the crowd. "He'll run." "Fifty dollars he don't. He'll be the first of his breed that ever did, and over four hundred have fought." "I'll go fifty he don't run. He is only looking for his cock." Pulled back and placed at the score, the red again went bravely at it and continued to be a favorite, the "wild hitter" having lost the confidence of his friends. Presently the red one again went to look for his adversary among the heels of the crowd, and this time continued the search for some twenty minutes, with his pitter looking anxiously for him. A scene of indescribable excitement ensued. The Louisville pitter called "time" and claimed the fight. A hundred voices protested. A dozen suggestions were made and voted down. Old cock fighters were appealed to and refused to decide. Finally Press Means was appealed to and took the pit. He had witnessed five thousand cock fights and never such a case as this. He had always seen the cock pulled back into the pit and placed at the score to show fighter not. He proposed that the pitters take their cocks to the centre and rub their heads together. "If both show fight it is a draw. If one backs out, he loses." This was agreed to and resulted in the protracted battle being declared a draw, the cocks picking at each other as viciously as when first their heads were rubbed together to get their blood up. The white cock didn't justify the offer of some one to bet "he'd run as soon as he got cold," and the red behaved in a manner inconsistent with his hunting for Billy Patterson among the heels of the crowd.

FOURTH FIGHT.—As if to contrast with the last, this affair was short and sweet to the backers of the Maysville red, who struck the Louisville gray dead at the first fly.

FIFTH FIGHT.—This fight was also brief and fatal, but this time Louisville did the killing, her Dominecker slaying his opponent of like hue in a minute and a half.

SIXTH FIGHT.—In this fight the Louisville red won in three minutes, killing a fine "Dominecker" bred in Mason county.

SEVENTH AND LAST FIGHT OF THE MAIN.—This was a stubborn contest of nine minutes duration. The white representative of the Falls City, a rarely beautiful cock, being literally killed by inches by a little red fellow from Maysville, who broke his adversary's wing at the close, and fought at an advantage afterward. The pluck of the white chicken attracted the sympathy of the crowd, and such expressions as "I'll give up my money freely on him" "That hurt me," &c., as if he himself were fighting.

So ended the "main," with eight victories scored for Louisville, five for Maysville, and one draw.

BASE BALL.

THE LATEST MENTION.—Asa Brainard and George Wright, of the Cincinnati nine, and Mr. John P. Joyce, the Secretary of the club, are on a visit to the metropolis.....Charley Bearman, formerly of ye "Haymakers," has joined the Trimountains of Boston.....Craver and Fisher were on a visit to the Trojans last week.....The latest addition to the Chicago nine, is the former catcher of the Forest City club of Cleveland, White by name. He is said to be an first-class general player..... The Nationals of Albany, are re-organizing for the coming season. With the addition of a first-class pitcher and catcher, they claim that their nine will be stronger than ever.....The Eckfords, we understand, will have a crack nine after all. Joe Sprague, Watty Beach, and some more of the old players, with the addition of some new stock, will form an amateur nine that will thrive hard to keep up the reputation of the old club.....Pinkham, the left-handed pitcher, who has joined the Olympics of Washington, is wanted by the Haymakers and Trimountains.....If all the rumors that are flying round are to be credited, there will be many changes in our leading clubs before the season opens..... Johnny Kelly, the good natured and popular ball tosser, thinks of reviving the Acmes.....Gus Phillips (Oofty Goofty) says the Athletes will have the best amateur nine in this section of the country.....The Unions of Morrisania are still on the "fence" in regard to their nine for the coming season. As yet they have made no engagements.

JUNIOR ASSOCIATION.—Mr. Wm. H. Kelly, Jr., the President of this Association, has appointed the following committees:—On Judiciary—Wm. H. O'Donnell (chairman), P. A. Whitney, G. Stewart Gunison, Joseph Lamb, Sanford Norton, Thos. Jolly, Jr., Fred. A. Wendling, James J. Connelly, R. T. Rappleyea and T. F. Carley. On Nominations—Geo. W. Richards (chairman), Charles Hale, John Evers, Thos. E. Hale and T. Murray Sutter. On Rules and Regulations—Marshall Freeborn (chairman), F. F. Heyart, George A. Weiss and J. E. Miller. On Printing—George Eabry (chairman), O. J. Conklin, T. B. Devinne, G. Scanlon and James Barrow. Auditing—S. W. Pearson (chairman), Frank A. O'Donnell and John McCahill.

ATHLETIC B. B. C., OF MANHATTAN COLLEGE.—This club held their annual meeting on the 16th inst., and elected the following officers:—President, J. Corr; Secretary, J. Mehan; Treasurer, M. Powers; with V. Brown as Captain. This club was formerly known as the Jasper, and have selected the following nine to do battle for them.—C. Brown; p. Martin; 1st b. Grady; 2d b. Powers; 3d b. Geer; s. s. Gelt; l. f. Carroll; c. f. Gaffney, with Donlin in the right field. All challenges should be directed to the Secretary at Manhattan College, Manhattanville, N. Y.

FULTON VS. MUTUAL.—An interesting game was played in San Francisco, on January 30th, between the Young Fulton and Young Mutuals clubs, which resulted in a complete victory for the former by seventy-five runs. The Young Fultons played with seven men to the Young Mutuals' nine. The Young Fulton Club will play any club in the state.

THE MAPLE LEAF B. B. CLUB OF HAMILTON, CANADA.—This club hold their annual ball at Mechanics' Hall on the 22d inst. We tender our thanks to their worthy President, Mr. W. Shuttleworth, for his kind invitation to be present and regret exceedingly our inability to take part in their festivities.

THE TRIGGER.

PIGEON SHOOTING IN THE KEYSTONE STATE.—The trigger experts round about the Quaker City have been having some good sport at popping at pigeons recently, the particulars of which we are favored with by "Snipe." The first was between J. Cornell and P. Clews, at 17 single birds, 1oz. shot, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, for $50 a side, which Clews won by one bird, he killing 16 to Cornell's 15. The next was between J. Cornell and Miles Johnson, for the same amount, 21 birds, 1¼oz. shot, 21 yards rise, 80 boundary, on the 11th inst., on Petty's Island, in which Cornell slaughtered 17 and Johnson 12 only. On the next day, at Cherry Tree Tavern, another century was shot for by C. Davis and Miles Johnson, at eight pairs of double birds, same terms as above, which Johnson won easily by killing eight birds to Davis' three. On the same day Davis and Atwood had a double shoot for a "tenner" a side, when Davis lost again, score, 3 to 2. On the 14th inst. the ties for that $200 mare were shot off between H. Mingle, J. Dover and "Badger," which, after some very good trigger practice at five birds each, Mingle won by killing sixteen birds successively. On Thursday, the 17th, a crowd gathered at the Rising Sun to slaughter the "flyaways" for a horse, wagon and harness, but didn't succeed, as the chances were not all taken. They had a sweepstakes, however, in which four tied—Mingle, Dover, Woods and Davis—killing nine birds each, which resulted finally in an equal division between Dover, Davis and Woods, who tied three times. More "pops" are on the *tapis*.

PIGEON SHOOTING.—The great pigeon shooting match at Virginia City, on Tuesday, Feb. 5th, resulted as follows:

Osbiston	1111010111111—12	Attwood	1101111110201—10
Harris	0110011101111—10	Gibson	0111120111011—10
Sweetapple	0111011011111—10	Allen	2011111111111—12

The ties were then shot off with double birds, with the following result:—

Allen	1212—5	Osbiston	1011—3
Sweetapple	1201—3		

There were a thousand persons on the pigeon grounds, who felt a great interest in the result. The purse for the match was $800, which was won by Allen. A great many pools were made up and "old, and it is believed that Allen, altogether, won at least $2,600.

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SKATING.

A CHAMPION SKATING MATCH.—An important skating match for the championship of the Fens, Eng., was held on the 31st ult., in which the picked men of the Fens competed on the Welney Wash, in Redford Level, a most open district, situated in the heart of the Fens of Cambridgeshire. It is estimated that there were about 5,000 spectators present. Sixteen of the best Fen skaters entered, and contested some very good races, with only one *contretemps*, which well nigh proved fatal to a promising skater named Fletcher, who fell while racing with Turkey Smart in the second round, and, being a heavy man and falling with great force, the ice broke and he was immersed, and with great difficulty extricated by means of ropes. The last two left in were Turkey Smart, who has held the position of champion for about fifteen years, and is now nearly fifty years of age, and a young man named Hills, who, as well as Smart, belongs to Welney. The deciding race was one of great interest, and in the end the young man won, amidst loud cheers. The time of skating about a mile and a half was 3 min. 6 sec.

PRINCE ARTHUR AND THE PRINCE OF SKATERS.—In a recent issue we announced that Callie Curtis had started for Montreal to appear before Prince Arthur at the rink in that city. On the evening of the 9th, shortly after his return from the states, the Prince visited the rink. Callie had just finished his performance, and, although pretty well tired out, readily acceded to the Prince's request to repeat his evolutions. To the sound of delightful music from the band of the Ride Brigade, the "Champion of America" went through some of his most surprising and difficult feats. His toe and heel movements, pirouettes, waltz steps, figure eights and locomotives were all a wonder and a wild delight. The graceful *abandon* of his waltzing invited all eyes on his slight, trim figure. At the conclusion Prince Arthur complimented Mr. Curtis on his skill. Callie will visit the metropolis before the close of the season, and we are having a very open winter, with but slight prospect of any continuous skating before the season comes to a close, Callie will receive a warm welcome from the members of the New York Skating Club whenever he honors them with a visit.

A BROOKLYN SKATER AMONG THE RUSTICS.—Al. Howard, of the New York Skating Club, who is now permanently located at Saratoga Springs, lately spread himself on Lake Loughberry, where he rather astonished the rustics by his evolutions. The *Daily Saratogian* thus speaks of him: "Al. Howard reminds us of the hero of Theodore Winthrop's stories—he did so many impossible things on ice. At one time he was spinning round on heel or toe like a top; at another, making legible figures, and again giving a series of such wonderful gyrations that it was difficult to tell whether he stood on his head or his heels."

THE WEATHER AND SKATING.—There has been no material change in the weather since our last—that is, not enough to make skating. It rained several days during the week, culminating on the 20th with a regular "pourer." After this abuse there was a change for the better, and the night of the 20th was quite cold and ice formed very rapidly. On the 21st the cold still continued, and there is a prospect of skating for to-day (22d). In the interest of those who love the good, old fashioned sport, we sincerely hope that the Ice King may be propitious.

AN IMPERIALIST ON SKATES.—The Emperor Napoleon and the Prince Imperial visited the Bois de Boulogne on the 15th inst. The Prince, who has completely recovered from his recent illness, skated on the lake. The Empress Eugenie is ill and could not accompany the party.

A TEN MILE SKATING TRIP.—A young lady who has been enjoying the winter months at Norfolk, Ct., recently skated five miles and back, without stopping to rest, on a creek in that vicinity.

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Delightful yells at the Fat Men's Ball. The Fat Men Shoo Fly.
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THIS WEEK EIGHT NEW STARS.
THE GREAT CLODOCHE TROUPE
will appear in a new comic trick and fairy pantomime,
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THE GRAND BALLET TROUPE
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NOTICE.—On Tuesday, February 22d, Washington's Birthday, a Grand Day Performance at 2 o'clock. 47-1t

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Chartered by the Court of Common Pleas for the City and County of Philadelphia, June the 4th, A. D. 1855
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ADAMS, EDWIN	MACKAY, JAMES
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BAILEY, WILLIAM H.	PAGE, W. H.
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THE PLEASURES OF THE CLUB.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"I can't, my dear, discover
What it is each day or two
That in the place you call your 'club'
You find to say or do.
Sometimes you come home flushed and gay
And all my bills give cash to pay;
At others slam the outer door
And look so glum and blue."

"My dear," I said, for I had wed—
Most peerless of her sex!—)
The pretty Polly Lavender,
Who every day doth vex
My ear with questions such as this,
And deems there must be aught amiss,
Some plot against her sex's rest,)
Nor ceases to perplex.

"My dearest duck, it is the last
Of all the rights you've lent
Your tyrants to console them with,
Nor should they be bereft.
And to the cause of morals sad
Were the result if woman had
But put a padlock on our doors
And of the key made theft.

Our meetings open with a prayer
From Reverend Mr. Ghoule,
For too much care our souls cannot take
Of one's immortal soul;
And then some brother starts a hymn,
And all join in with pious vim.
I would do you good to hear the tide
Of music o'er them roll.

As native carpenters, they say,
Are best known by their *chips*,
Our zeal is proven by the sighs
That fall from members' lips;
And if a brother to support
Our steps should get up to exhort,
Or tell us his experience,
No rule his license clips.

O'er pasteboard fragments, graven o'er
With precepts grave and wise,
In silence such as like commune,
The best receive a prize;
And sometimes, to decide who owns,
Competitors shake up the bones,
And those who draw the lowest lot
Proceed to buss their eyes.

A little wine for stomach's sake
The scriptures say is good,
And for this reason some imbibe
In friendship's happiest mood;
While incense fills the crowded room
With Latakia's sweet perfume,
And discourse learned gives the mind,
For meditation, food.

Our talk is all of solemn things,
But should a member poke
Fun at his neighbor, all applaud
And chuckle at the joke;
And if a brother's gorge is riled
At such as have too loudly smiled,
A spat may possibly ensue,
But always ends in smoke.

Devotion makes the evening hours
Pass lightly, and 'tis true
That exercises are prolonged
Sometimes till after two;
And if on some committee sent
Whole nights should furthermore be spent
In seeking converts to our cause,
No evil need accrue.

My Polly sighed and said no more,
But next day said she:—"Hush,
I like your moral plans so well
I've joined a *ladies' club*"!
And seeing her come home once more,
With bonnet smashed and garments tore,
With song hilarious, I gave in
And wilted at her snub.

A GLANCE AT EUROPE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY A TRAVELING SHOWMAN.

The Great City of London.—No. 16.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—ITS DIMENSIONS, STRUCTURE, WHISPERING GALLERY, TOMES OF DEPARTED HEROES, ETC.—HYDE PARK—KENSINGTON PALACE—BRITISH MUSEUM, ETC.

Leaving Newgate by the Old Bailey and turning into Ludgate Hill, a few squares brings us to the great Cathedral of St. Paul, which is considered the largest in the world except St. Peter's at Rome. The length of St. Paul's is 500 feet; breadth 311, and height from ground to top of the cross, 400 feet. The area that the building occupies is six acres. The first stone was laid by Sir Christopher Wren, the architect, on the 21st of June, 1675, in the reign of Charles the Second, but the church was not fully completed till the year 1723. This cathedral stands on a slight eminence and its towering dome forms a prominent feature in London. Indeed, no view of the city would be thought complete without it. Approached from Ludgate Hill the western point has a very imposing aspect, towering proudly above the loftiest dwellings of London's thriving traders. Within the palisade stands a marble statue of Queen Anne, on the base of which are figures representing Britannia, Gallia, Hibernia and America. A handsome flight of twenty-two steps of Irish black marble conducts to the western or ground entrance under a double portico of coupled columns, the lower being of the Corinthian, the upper of the Composite order, surmounted by a pediment which is flanked on either side by a tower or steeple, one of which serves for a belfry and the other for the clock tower. The site of St. Paul was, in ancient times, occupied by a Heathen Temple dedicated to Jupiter. In 610 Ethelbert, King of Kent, undertook the building of the church of St. Paul, and devoted certain lands to its endowment. It was destroyed by fire in 961, and rebuilt in the following year. King Athelstane endowed it with certain fair Lordships, and here King Ethelred was buried and his son Edmund Ironside crowned. Canute, the Dane, resided near St. Paul, and it was in the church of this patron here, which extended to the river, that he rebuked his courtiers in their celebrated conversation by the rising tide. William the Conqueror bestowed large estates on St. Paul. Towards the close of the reign, in 1086, it was again destroyed by fire, and then Maurice, Bishop of London, conceived the vast design of erecting the magnificent structure which immediately preceded the present Cathedral, a work that men of that time judged would never be finished, as it took 229 years to complete it. The old Cathedral was built in the form of a cross, and its dimensions were—in length, 690 feet; breadth, 130 feet; hight of spire, 520 feet. The great clock was a splendid ornament; the figure of an angel pointed to the hour in sight of the passers-by, "a heavenly messenger marking the progress of time." As the Reformation dawned the pomp and splendor of the Cathedral ceremonial began to diminish. On the 18th of September, 1547, the Litany was first chanted at St. Paul's and Gospel read at high mass in the English language. Two months afterwards, the rood and the images of the saints were taken down. In the beginning of 1548, the bearing of candles in the church was discontinued, and about a year after the high altar was taken down and the new Book of Common Prayer first used. In February, 1445, the steeple of St. Paul was struck with lightning, and after some delay the injury was repaired. In June, 1561, it was again set on fire through the negligence of a workman. The body of the church, which had greatly suffered on this occasion, was partly repaired, but the fabric began to decay. In the reign of Charles the First, Laud, Bishop of London, collected funds, to put it in repair, but before the works were completed, the civil war broke out, and Parliament seized both the money and materials. The whole church, except the choir, was then used for stables and shops for the accommodation of the soldiers. At the Restoration a public subscription was collected under the auspices of Charles Second, for repairing the edifice, but before the works were begun, the great fire of London broke out on the night of September 2d, 1666, and this noble building was a mass of smouldering ruins. The present edifice was completed in thirty-five years, by one architect, Sir Christopher Wren, one master mason, Mr. T. Strong, and under one private Compton, Bishop of London. Shortly after its completion in 1710 Queen Anne, with both houses of parliament, attended divine service in the new cathedral. The visitor enters this stupendous building by the north door, and will find many objects of interest to attract his attention. In the interior are fifty monuments erected to military and naval heroes and statesmen. Then there is the whispering gallery, the geometrical staircase, the great bell, the clock and the ball, and the crypt or vaults. Passing around the interior we come to monuments erected to commemorate some of England's great generals, who fell on the field of battle; among them one to Sir William Ponsonby, who fell at Waterloo; Sir Ralph Abercromby, killed at Egypt; General Parkenham, killed at New Orleans; Major General Ross, killed near Baltimore; Sir John Moor, whose burial at midnight on the Ramparts of Corunna is so touchingly described in Wolfe's noble ode,

"Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,
As his corpse to the rampart we hurried."

General Brock, who was killed at Queenstown, Canada; Lord Cornwallis, Sir Thomas Picton, Admiral Lord Nelson, Lord Collingwood, Lord St. Vincent, Lord Rodney, Admiral Lord Howe and several other of England's departed military and naval heroes. Then there are monuments to Sir Joshua Reynolds, the celebrated painter; Sir Astley Cooper, the eminent surgeon; John Howard, the philanthropist; Samuel Johnson, the scholar, and several others. Passing up the north transept, we came to the memorial erected to the officers and privates of the British army who died during the war with Russia in 1854, '55 and '56. After making the circuit of the ground floor we proceeded up a flight of 260 steps to the Whispering Gallery. About half way up we reach a door on the right leading to the library, the flooring of which consists of 2,376 pieces of oak, skilfully inlaid without a single nail or peg. The library contains about 7,000 volumes, including the first Book of Common Prayer ever printed. We now pass along the flight of steps called the Geometrical Staircase, the first ever made in England. They are so ingeniously constructed that all the ninety hang together without any visible support, the whole resting on the bottom step. Passing to the Model room, we examine Sir Christopher Wren's original model of the cathedral and another model of a Roman temple. We now ascend to the great bell, which is suspended forty feet from the floor. It is ten feet in diameter. The metal is ten inches thick and weighs 11,470 pounds. The hour is struck upon the bell by a hammer weighing 148lbs., which is worked by a wire in the clock works, and falls on the outside rim of the bell by its own weight. The clapper, which weighs 180lbs., is only used to toll the bell on the death of one of the royal family, or of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, the Dean of St. Paul's, or the Lord Mayor. The clock next claims attention. It has two faces towards the streets, one to the west, the other to the south, each 57 feet in circumference or nearly 20 feet in diameter. The minute hand is 9 feet 4 inches long and weighs 75 pounds, hour hand 5 feet 9 inches long and weighs 44 pounds; hour figures two feet two inches long; pendulum 16 feet in length and weight at bottom 166 pounds, suspended by a spring about as thick as a quarter dollar. It beats 30 times in a minute. The Whispering Gallery is the next object of interest. It runs entirely around the base of the Cupola and is 140 yards in circumference. It is so constructed that the least whisper is heard on the opposite side at a distance of 140 feet, as if it were a loud voice close to the ear, the shutting of a door resounds like the discharge of artillery. The floor of the Cathedral, seen from this spot, presents a beautiful appearance, consisting of squares of black and white marble alternately, and the centre forms a complete mariner's compass, exhibiting the thirty two points. The paintings in the eight compartments of the dome are also best seen from this gallery. They represent the leading events in the life of St. Paul, to whom the church is dedicated. The next point is the Stone Gallery, which surround the outside of the dome. From this there is a fine view of London spread out before the eye—the river, bridges, towers of churches, etc. We pass now to the upper or Golden Gallery. Here the architect has ingeniously introduced within the dome a brick cone in order to raise the stone lantern which crowns the Cathedral with its ball and cross. This lantern is reputed to weigh 700 tons. Passing immediately under the outer dome, the stairs lead us to the Golden Gallery surrounding the foot of the lantern, and here the visitor will pause to look down on the great metropolis, of which he has a magnificent view. We now mount higher and finally enter the Ball, which is six feet in diameter, and will hold 12 persons. The weight of this ball is 5,600 pounds; thirty feet above it is the cross, which weighs 3,360 pounds, and is 15 feet high. From the floor of the Cathedral to the Ball we found we had climbed to the hight of 616 steps. We next descended into the crypt. This vast vault is divided like the body of the church into three parts, by immense pillars forty feet square. At the eastern end are preserved some fragments of the old Cathedral, collected after the great fire. In these vaults lie the remains of some of the most celebrated English painters, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Jas. Barry, John Opie, Benjamin West and Sir Thomas Lawrence. Here, too, rests the body of Robert Milne, the architect who constructed the Blackfriar's Bridge, John Rennie, the engineer who built Waterloo and Southwark bridges, Lord Chancellor Rosslyn and others. In the south aisle, on the spot where the high altar of old stood, lie the remains of Sir Christopher Wren, the builder of the cathedral. Immediately under the centre of the dome is a splendid monument of black marble, surmounted by a cushion and coronet. On the pedestal are the words, Horatio Viscount Nelson, and here lie the remains of the great hero of Trafalgar. This sarcophagus was originally prepared by order of Cardinal Wolsey for his own interment in St. George's Chapel, Windsor. A few steps further brings us to the tomb of the Duke of Wellington. Near the monument is the funeral car used in the obsequies of the Iron Duke. There are many other memorials of illustrious men than I have mentioned, but it would take too much space to describe, so I have only mentioned the principal. The other places of interest within the cathedral is the choir, or place of worship, the marble pulpit and the great organ. Leaving the cathedral we proceeded up Ludgate Hill to Fleet street, through Temple Bar into the Strand, across Trafalgar Square into Pall Mall, thence to Regent street into Piccadilly. Soon we reach Apsly House, at Hyde-park corner, the late residence of the Duke of Wellington. Immediately opposite is a triumphal arch, with an equestrian statue of the great Duke surmounting it. We now enter Hyde park, the largest and most fashionable of the London parks, and of inestimable value as a place of resort to the citizens. Within the entrance to the park stands a colossal bronze statue of Achilles, erected by the women of England to the Duke of Wellington and his brave companions in arms, who fought under him at Waterloo. The metal in which it is cast originally composed the cannon taken in the victories of Salamanca, Vittoria, Toulouse and Waterloo. The cost of this statue was £10,000, and was contributed entirely by ladies. A fine chest of water, called the Serpentine, lies within the precincts of Hyde park. Here, during summer, at an early hour in the morning, many thousands of persons bathe, and in winter crowds of people assemble to witness and enjoy the recreation of skating on the ice; there are a number of boats on the water which may be hired by the hour. Adjoining Hyde park is Kensington Gardens, in which is Kensington Palace, one of the residences of Queen Victoria within the Park, and directly opposite the Horticultural Society's gardens, is the Albert Memorial, a splendid mausoleum erected to the memory of the late Prince Consort. Passing out of Hyde Park into the Woolridge road, down Oxford street to High Holborn, passing through Museum to Great Russell street, we enter the British Museum, which contains the largest and most interesting collection in the world. It would take a week or longer to examine thoroughly the contents of this vast edifice. There are specimens of animals, birds, fishes, reptiles and insects from every part of the globe; fossils, geological specimens, ancient arms, statues, Egyptian mummies, &c. The reading room of the British Museum is all curiosity, and is circular, about a hundred feet in diameter, and here persons are admitted on Saturdays to read. The library is the most extensive in the world. Every book printed in the United Kingdom is duplicated. There are also some letters of Washington, Franklin, Nelson and Wellington. the will of Shakespeare, the book of prayers of Lady Jane Grey, with her name written in it with her own hand, and which she took with her to the scaffold. After taking a hasty glance through the different rooms we started out to visit Madame Tussaud's Wax Work Exhibition, a description of which I will give you in my next.

MONS. LA THORNE.

TALKING UB BROADWAY.—No. 28.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY COFTY GOOFT.

Nice day Sharley—goot holesome vedder of a man he don'd care vat he says. Sardainly, der vedder might peen a leedle bid nicer, bud ve von'd find fauld. Vat are you laffin ad? Cause id voodn't be no use. I acree mit you. Led's shdob ofer on der oder site of der shdreed in Shdefe Burns, in der Oalafronia Seegar shdore. I vand do gid a shmoker. Come ofer und hafe von. Do you know, Sharley, dot id's a hart maddter to gid a goot seegar now a days, since dot refolution budded oud in Cuba? I use ven time gid some good seegars from Prendergest, bud I can'd gid dem any more; he's gone oud of der plainess. He use to had der finest seegars you cood gid any blace, und dey vas sheeb doo. Yes, he's a nice feller; I know him like a mice; he vas in der "Olt Fifd" Duryee's Zoozavvers. I bed you I know him. Him und me vas down on Shdaden Island togedder; dot vas in '63 und ve've botd been *down* on id efer since.

Some seegs is awful goot lucky, aind dey, Sharley? Did you saw dot feller bick up dot creenback chund now? You didn'd? Vell he did bick von up und I'm villing to shwore dot any gwandidy beeple has valked righd ofer id und nefer saw id all. Ven I vas down arount der olt Cidy Hall ve use to fill oud shecks und lay dem down on der sitevalk righd in der mittle of der day, und somedimes fildy beeple vood valk righd ofer dem mit oud seeing dem. Of course dey vasn'd vortd anyding, bud dot vasn'd deir fauld—dey vood hafe valked ofer dem chusd der same. I voodn'd like to dry id, bud I vood be villing almost to bed dot I cood lay a diamond bin der size of a dwendy dollar gold biece on der sitevalk in frond of der Fifd Afenue Hodel, und der dirad fife beeple dot come along vood valk righd alpng ofer id. Some beeples vill along und bick up efery bin dere is on der sitevalk from der Cidy Hall do Oonion shquare mitoud lookin' for any, und oders vill valk righd indo a sewer mitoud seeing id dill dey are lifded oud, and *dey* von'd look for id doo.

Dis is Shdefe's blace, Sharley. Nice blace, ain'd id? Efery ding dot you gid here you need'nd be afraid for, cause id's chush as Shdefe says, und you can bed on id. I vas in here some dime ago one night mit Billy Chase, und I dink I god der nicest glass of cold vader mit buckleberry syrub in id dot I efer trinked in my life. Yes, may be dot's drue, may be I vas awful dry, but I hafe peen awful dry pefore und nefer did I efer find such soda vater like dot. Dot feller dot shdands by dot segar case is Bob Isaacs. Bob is a old dime shbord und he has peen on Broadway a long, long dime. He is a nice feller und vonce on a gread vile he likes to sing dot old dime song, "Id's half bast four agiock, I'll gafe you all a varning." You know der von I mean. Und he can sing id vell, he's god a goot voice und id's no creople for him to sing. Dere is vorse dancers as him, doo, Sharley, I vant you to understhood—a heab vorse, as us Souderners say. May be you dink I *ain'd* a Souderner. Soud of Germany, you raskal!—dot seddles id.

Gife me a ligh!—dalking mit you id led my seegar go oud—all righd, come on, I'm fixed. This young feller coming along here is Johnny Allen, der misdred feller, der original Nickodemus Johnson, und he is a good vellformer in his line of pisness. On der shdage he is fery funny und is a favoride. He is at bresend mit Sharley Beddengill und dey are blayin to big houses verever dey go. Ad der Waferly Deader dey didn'd do so vell, nod on cound of der berformance, bud der blace vas der drouble. Dere musd be a ghost in der gas-meder of dat blace, as nopody does vell dot goes dere. I don'd no vy dot it is so, bud id is, und dot's all I know bout id. Johny Allen is in mit Sam Sharpley for a vile, den he vas mit Billy Emerson und Billy Manning, und now he is mit Sharley Beddengill. He is der orichinal of Nickodemus Johnson und I like him in dot bedder as any one I efer saw. Off der shdage he is shdill und gwied und fery seldom says anyding—vonce on a vile says "durkey." Johnny is a goot berformer, Sharley, und a nice feller, and if he gids a shance vill some day have a hole lod of money.

Dis dragic lookin gendleman dot's comin along dis vay is Doodor Kennedy, der acdor, und vonce on a vile he used to heals der boys to a disgredation on proken bones on der shdage. He is a goot, shmard feller, Sharley, und he is a bedder doedor dan von half of der fellers runnin round mit a biece of causdick in deir bockeds as a sign of deir brofessionality. Anypody voodn'd dink he vas such a shmard feller by lookin ad him, cause he is radder doo modesd to shdand a lookin ofer, bud he is shmard, Sharley, und vat he don'd know alnd vord anyding to anypody. Of I vas him und had his knowledge of doodor biseases, I vood shuck in der shdage und hang oud my sign for der cure of suffering humanidy. I dink id's a man's dudy, Sharley, of he knows how, "to helb his nayber all he can," und "baddle his own canoe" besides. Kennedy is a midey shmard feller, und of he oney had a shance vere he vood show himself he vood make his mark. He vood make a lifelyhood mit von ding alone—makin shkin diseases a shecialdy—de eczema for instance. He vood make a barrel of money mit dot of noding else.

Dis gendleman coming along so shwiftly mit his bad von site is Tom Harrison, Esq., from Bergen, New Jersey, although New York can plaim him in der day dime. Misder Harrison, Sharley, is one of der finest gendleman dot has efer been my goot fordune to meed. Hole-soled, generous, hosbidable, goot hearted, a berfect gendleman in efery vay, shabe und form, von of nadure's noplemen, he is a gredit to himself, his family und der hole shdade of New Jersey. He is in der profession, unless in dis city, although he lifes oud of der Onion. He is a lifely young feller, und von dot efery von likes und shbeaks vell of. He is der Bresident of der Bergen Base Ball Club und der Forman of Von Druck, of Bergen. Noding dakes blace oter dere, Sharley, noding of any account, mitoud Tom Harrison is der fery head und frond of id. He is one of der finest men in der hole blace—bar none. I vish dere vas a hundret dowsand more like him; dis coundry vood be a Paradise, und Tom vood be der biggest toad in der buddle. I vish you vas like him, Sharley. I'd gife anyding in der vorld—your leid eye or anyding else dot you've ged.

Dis dall, fine looking berson on dis side of der vay is George Coes, der minsdrel feller, lately from Calaifronia, und efery ding he dees is vell done as anypody can do id. In der firsd blace he is a shblendit blayer on der fiddle, und can blay so vell like anyding. In der blace nummer dwice, he is a elecant berformer on der banjo, und his solos is immensive. In der blace nummer dird, he is a maggyfisend singist, und I vood go a good vays anydime to heard him; und in der blace nummer iasd, he is a finished acdor. He has nod been here a gread vile, bud he is already a gread faforide, und ven efer he abbears is always sure of dwo or dree *encores*. I like to hear him sing "Annie o' der Dee" und "Dutten from Home;" he sings dem shblendid, und der audience abbreciades dem. George is ad bresend ad der Deader Comique, und for der sake of der New York bubic I hobe he will remain dere. I vood gife a dollar any dime to hear him sing, und I know dere is many a von like me in dis shmall fillage. Of der shdage he is a berfect gendleman, und efery von shbeaks of him in der nicest derms.

DO BEEN CONDINUED.

DOMESTIC LIFE.—The banes of domestic life are littleness, falsity, vulgarity, harshness, scolding, vociferation an incessant issuing of superfluous prohibitions and orders, which are regarded as impertinent interferences with the general liberty and repose, and are provocative of rankling and explosive resentment. The blessed antidotes that sweeten and enrich domestic life, are refinement, high aims, great interests, soft voices, quiet and gentle manners, magnanimous tempers, forbearance from all unnecessary commands or dictation, and generous allowances of mutual freedom. Love makes obedience lighter than liberty. Man wears a noble allegiance, not as a collar, but as a garland. The graces are never so lovely as when seen waiting on the virtues; and when they thus dwell together they make a heavenly home.

DIDN'T STEER THAT WAY.—"I say, pilot, ain't you going to start soon?" said a nervous traveler on a steamer lying to during a fog. "As soon as the fog clears up," replied the captain. "Well, it's starlight now overhead," said the man. "Oh, yes! but we are not going that way."

EVERYTHING which tends to discompose or agitate the mind, whether it be excessive sorrow, rage or fear, envy or revenge, love or despair—in short, whatever acts violently on our mental faculties tends to injure the health.

NEFER DON'D SAY DIE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Ven dem clouds of evening lowers,
Und dot night vas black und drear,
Ven dem friends dem all hate shook you,
Und dere's no von left to cheer—
Nefer don'd say die.

Der longest night has endings,
Der morning, may be clear,
Und mit it may some goot friend come,
You didn'd know vas near—
Nefer don'd say die.

Ven you are on der ocean,
Und some shdorm a gommence to rise,
Und der waives dem runs mountains high
Und dry to hit der shkies—
Nefer don'd say die.

Go get a life preserfer,
Und tie id on you fast,
May be some shcow or shcooner vill
On a leedle vile come past.
Nefer don'd say die.

Ven you are on a roalr'd cars,
Und der night is dark und black,
Und der ingine dot don'd know der way,
Und runs righd off der track—
Nefer don'd say die.

Gid oud of id der bead you know—
Of you don'd vas proke in two—
Go help your nayburs all you can,
Dot's der ding for you to do.
Nefer don'd say die.

No madder vere id is you are,
Don't led your shbirids down,
Keep up your heart, don'd loose your nerf,
Oi your coad dails drait der ground.
Ne'er don'd say die.

"Dry, dry again," is a lolly song,
Und gread cirgs id vill do,
Id will help you ven you vooden'd dink,
So agin I say to you—
Nefer don'd say die.

OOFTY GOOFT.

HARLEM SOME TIME AGO.

On the Road.—No. 2.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

From Hazard's to the Red House the distance was about one mile, and as the Third avenue at this point was all down grade, going north, it became a favorite spot for the display of foot. Here, on a pleasant afternoon, the show of horseflesh was extensive and varied, and would not compare unfavorably with that seen today on the now celebrated Harlem lane. Rigged to Ford wagons (Ford was the most noted maker of trotting vehicles of the time), double and fivers contended for the championship of the road. In memory, on a given day, we see George Janeway, with Dutchman and mate; Dr. Valk, of Flushing, driving a black team of acknowledged speed; Geo. W. Miller, of the New York Tattersall's, behind Peggy McGee and the ice Ponies; William Janeway guiding a pair of cropped sorels; Corvan, of the Crosby street Bazaar, urging Sally Miller; William T. Porter, of the *Spirit of the Times*, shouting to Confidence in the endeavor to head Abdallah, for the famous stallion was handled, in those days, by Mr. Treadwell, a veteran on the road, and, at times, showed a gait which made the *quene*, which the old gentleman persistantly wore until his death, stand straight out behind. There, with others which we shall hereafter refer to, might frequently be seen a bunch, striving for the lead at the Red House gate. It was here that the world renowned Flora Temple made her first appearance. For a time this cross grained, wiry and occasionally sulky little mare was owned and driven by John Perrin. She was by him carelessly picked up, a chance, cheap purchase, with no known or proclaimed pedigree, and moreover showing no special points upon which to predicate her future distinction on the turf. After ordinary training and care she neither developed qualities for a first class roadster nor the requisite speed to be made available on the track; three minutes seemed to be about her mark, and she had rather an awkward motion, therefore was sold for an insignificant amount; and so far as the knowing ones of the day were concerned, seemed destined to consume her life in the ordinary routine of a common hack. One of her subsequent drivers has always claimed that he was certain that some day she would prove a wonder, but sure it is that her owner, Mr. Perrin, and his many friends little dreamed of the quality of speed she possessed and the triumph of her prime. She became the favorite wonder of the sporting houses—such a wonder that owners of certain strains of blood, and denizens of special localities, hotly contested for the credit which would attach to her birth-place, when, after many a sharp contest against the most noted flyers the country could produce, and she had emblazoned on her pedigree the name of the *Flora Temple, queen of the Turf*—2:19¾, but few genuine competitors offered to contest her laurels. The wonderful old mare was devoted by her owner to the somewhat doubtful performances of the Hippodrome, and, accompanied by Ethan Allen and Princess, the tour of the United States was made. Everywhere, at fairs and at race tracks, the old Queen was greeted with cheers, and her backers were delighted with piles of gate money. She still lives, crowned with years and honors, although within a short time her great record has been overtopped.

Another horse celebrity about this time put in an appearance, and attracted marked attention on the track as well as on the road. A long, swinging, low gaited grey mare was now and then driven over from Long Island and challenged all comers for a friendly brush on the avenue. Lady Suffolk had made her *debut* on the Beacon Track, a race course then located a few miles back of Hoboken in New Jersey, and which was for several years much patronized by the sporting gentlemen of New York. On her first appearance both the mare and her owner had demonstrated that neither were as unsophisticated as appearances might have indicated. She was entered for a green purse, and won with such ease that some tall swearing was indulged in by the discomfited competitors. Dan Bryant, the owner of Lady Suffolk, knew the wonderful powers of his mare, but he was penurious and egotistical; he overworked and maltreated the noble animal, which, in spite of all drawbacks, developed speed and lasting qualities which for years were unequaled, and there are not a few trainers of the present day who affirm that, had Suffolk been trained with the care bestowed, her performances would stand unrivaled in the annals of the turf. Other notables might be named, but these bright stars of the time will suffice to show that Third avenue was not lacking in attractions for the love of the horse; and that we may be enabled to inspect a few as they pass, and comment on them and their drivers, we will lounge for an hour or so on the broad piazza of the Red House.

The historic Red House was located in a plot of many acres, which was entered from Third avenue by a road at about where One Hundred and Fifth street is now cut through. Its boundaries reached from what is now Second avenue and extended to the Harlem river. The main building was originally the residence of William McGowny, whose descendants are still the possessors of an extended domain in the immediate vicinity. It was a roomy edifice, admirably calculated for a road house, while the extensive grounds, upon which there was a well kept half mile trotting track, offered every inducement for the drivers of the period to make it a prominent trotting place.

One of its earliest proprietors was Lewis Rogers. He was a dapper little man, always dressed in the tip of fashion, and as neat and trim in the appointments of his house as in his personal attire. Fancy dogs, choice plants and rare singing birds were his especial weaknesses, while the walls of his reception rooms were hung with the most tasteful engravings that money could buy. Like a wise publican, he spared neither time nor means in stocking both his cellar and larder with the choicest commodities of the market. In this last respect he, doubtless, was aided and encouraged by his father-in-law, for what old or middle aged New Yorker does not, with pleasure, recall the good cheer which Edmund Jones dispensed, first at the Second Ward Hotel (in Nassau street, between Fulton and Ann) subsequently at the celebrated Claremont on the Bloomingdale road.

After years of reflection, when many passing events have crowded one and another from our mind, the ideal of Lew Rogers remains as vivid as when we daily saw and conversed with him in youth; he was a *big* little man—not only a corteous host, but a host in himself; he was an accomplished horseman, thoroughly versed in the mysterious lingo of the craft; we youngsters listened to him as to an oracle, and received his opinions without question or doubt; he was posted in the latest sporting intelligence of the day, obtained by his winning manners to all grades who patronized his house; in fine, we looked upon him as a walking encyclopædia of horse-racing, cock-fighting, rat-baiting, prize-fighting and other innocent pastimes, in which we clandestinely indulged without the advice and against the consent of our respective sires. The Red House piazza in those days was the spot to lounge away an hour, and afforded ample scope for the study of character, as each class of New Yorkers was there daily represented. The Broadway exquisite was there in the person of Henry Marx, familiarly known as "Dandy Marx." This conspicuous and eccentric young man was tall and slight in figure, usually dressed in the English *negligé* style (then little affected by even our most fashionable youths), but which at present would be slightly behind the mode; he wore a mustache, then considered quite ultra; his hair, his whole make-up was in advance of the age. He assumed the drawl of the Cockney as well as the stiff and reticent air of a London *nob*. His equipages were varied and many, copied mostly from foreign models; he dressed his servan's in livery, which was at the time a marked peculiarity; he generally rode unaccompanied in his drag, usually driving a splendid pair, not unfrequently sporting a four-in-hand, by no means common then, for we can recall but two besides, Bruce Hunter, of Pelham, and General Cadwallader, of Philadelphia, who claimed to have the fleetest four-in-hand in America, with Ned Forrest on the lead. Marx was for years a prominent character in our city; he mingled little in the so called society of the day; in his strolls through Broadway or his drives on the road he, as a rule, was alone, save now and then he was accompanied by one of his sisters, who was acknowledged to be a horsewoman of rare excellence.

Of the Bohemians who frequented the Red House, the most representative man of a different type, famous as a leader of a class now fast becoming extinct, and which, in his and their prime, were known as Bowery Boys. These Bowery Boys must not be confounded with the rough outlaws of to-day, though it may be, by the uninitiated, alleged that the latter spring from the same source; that is not true. The b'hoy of thirty years since did not mingle with imported criminals; there was a pride in his peculiar swagger which his modern imitators vainly seek to counterfeit. Apprenticed to some trade, or assistant to some butcher, his week days were passed in the labor of his duties, save when the fire alarm caused him to drop his implements and rush to meet his engine on her way to the conflagration. On Sunday, or some special occasion, he appeared a different man; his polished beaver, his well greased hair, carefully rolled over each cheek, while the back of the head was clipped as close as the barber could cut, and closely shaven face (for he despised the effeminacy of whiskers), his pants fitting tightly to the knee, from which point they gradually increased in width, until when the feet was reached it was nearly hidden by the trowsers, tight fitting frock coat and gaudy necktie with a flowing shirt collar of spotless white, completed his holiday attire. Thus arrayed, it was a treat indeed to see him sauntering, with his fanciful bedecked gal and favorite bull terrier, *lord of the Bowery!* The b'hoy despised low thieving, prided himself on his patriotism and devoted his leisure and his evenings to pleasures which, if they did not command the respect of the entire community, at least did not culminate in midnight murder and rapine. Of this class, we have said, William Harrington was an acknowledged leader. He was a man of large frame and gigantic strength, and for years he figured as a champion in the "roped arena," when not a few succumbed to his powerful blows. He was an actor in all the excitements of his time; whether at the polls during election or on the race-course when Boston and Fashion were striving every muscle for victory, he was prominent in the foreground, a protector to the weak and timid, a terror to sneak thieves and ruffians. A butcher by trade, in his early life amassed an ample competency, which, in after life, he scattered in the company of his admirers with a lavish hand, and after a life of excitement and sport, he passed away, either by suicide or the hand of an assassin.

TO BE CONTINUED.

AMONG THE PHILIPPINES.

Fight with a Cayman—The Boa and its Victim—The Indian and the Buffalo.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

We cast anchor before the city of Manilla, the capital of the Philippine Islands, belonging to Spain, having been taken possession of in 1565. These Islands are inhabited by a variety of savage tribes, most of whom have been converted by their conquerors to the Roman Catholic faith. The capital stands on a low plain near a large lake, which has numerous branches, now converted into canals. Hills rise in the distance, and behind them ranges of lofty mountains clothed to their summits with luxuriant vegetation. The number of white people is very small compared with that of the half-casts and aborigines. The largest manufactory at Manilla is that of cigars. The city appeared to be in a somewhat dilapidated condition; old churches and public buildings, especially, were fast falling into decay. Through the kindness of an American merchant we were invited to a day's trip up the lake, and we advanced a good way into the interior, where we could not help wondering at the magnificent display of tropical vegetation which we beheld. We also saw three of the most ferocious animals of the country. Having procured the services of several Indian attendants, we were proceeding along the banks of a stream, when our friend, the merchant, wished to send a message to a cottage on the opposite side, to desire the attendance of a guide who lived there. There was a ford near, but the Indian who was told to go said he would swim his horse across.

"Take care of the cayman," was the warning given of our friend.

"Or, I care not for caymans, I would fight with a dozen of them!" was the answer given.

The lake and rivers running into it abound with these savage monsters, a species of alligator or crocodile. The man forced his horse into the stream and swam on some way. Suddenly we were startled with the cry of "a cayman! a cayman! Take care, man!" The Indian threw himself from his horse and swam boldly to the bank, leaving his poor horse to become the prey of the monster. The cayman made directly for the horse and seized him with his huge jaws by the body. The poor steed's shriek of agony sounded in our ears, but fortunately for him the saddle girth gave way, and he struggled free, leaving the tough leather alone in the brute's mouth, and swam off to the shore. The cayman, not liking the morsel, looked about for something more to his taste. The Indian had reached the bank, but instead of getting out of the water, stood in a shallow place behind a tree, and drawing his sword, declared that he was ready to fight the cayman. The monster, open-mouthed, made at him, but the man in his folly struck at his head. He might as well have tried to cut through a suit of ancient armor. The next instant, to our horror, the cayman had him shrieking in his jaws, and with his writhing body disappeared beneath the surface of the stream.

After this our journey was enlivened by all sorts of horrible accounts of adventures with caymans till we neared the spot where we expected to find some buffaloes. As we rode along we heard an extraordinary cry.

"It is a wild boar," exclaimed our friend, "but I suspect a boa has got hold of him—a great *boro* for him, no doubt."

We rode to the spot whence the sound came. There, sure enough, suspended from the low branches of a tree was a huge boa constrictor, some twenty feet long, perhaps, which had just destroyed a wild pig in its monstrous folds. While we looked on he descended, and lubricating the animal with the saliva from his mouth, and placing himself before it, took the snoot in his jaws and began to suck it in. We had not time to wait, for it takes sometimes a couple of hours before these reptiles can swallow so delicate a morsel. The process is performed by wonderful muscular action and power of distension. In half an hour we reached a plain bordered by a forest.

"Here we shall find buffaloes in abundance," exclaimed our friend, "but, be cautious, buffalo hunting is no child's play, remember."

We had with us a number of Indians on horseback, armed with rifles, and a pack of dogs of high and low degree. Our chief hunter was a remarkably fine-looking man, a half-caste. He was dressed in something like a bull-fighter's costume. He dismounted and approached the wood, rifle in hand. Two of the Indians threw off most of their clothes and kept only their swords by their sides. Thus lightly clad they were able to climb the trees to get out of harm's way.

The Indians beat the woods and the dogs barked and yelped, till at length a huge buffalo came out to ascertain what all the noise was about. He stood pawing the ground and tossing up the grass with his horns, as if working himself into a rage, looking around that he might single out an object on which to vent his rage, though we were at some distance, I felt the scene excessively trying. His eye soon fell on the bold huntsman, who stood rifle in hand, ready to shoot him in the head should he approach. If his hand trembled, if his rifle missed fire, his fate was sealed. The excitement as I watched the result was so great, that I could scarcely breathe. The hunt sman looked like a statue, so calm and unmoved, with his eye fixed on the monstrous brute. The buffalo got within a dozen paces of him. The shrieking dogs, for I expected every moment to see the man tossed in the air, or trampled and gored to death with those formidable horns. On came the buffalo, there was a report, a cloud of smoke, and as it cleared away he was seen with his knees bent and his head as it were plowing the ground; yet another moment, and his huge body rolled over a lifeless mass, and the hunter, advancing, placed his foot proudly between his horns, as a sign that he was the victor. In some parts of the Island, buffaloes are to be found in a wild state, but in others they are tamed and used as domestic animals. The latter, taking the glass and holding it above his head, remarked, rather skeptically:—"You say this is forty years old?" "Yes," replied the host. "Then," rejoined our friend, "all I have to say is, that it is very small for its age."

MUSIC UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY "THE MODEST QUENCHER."

I've always had a natural taste and liking for music; indeed, I think that if my feelings in the matter had been encouraged I won'd very probably be, at the present time, a bright particular star in the musical firmament; but my first attempt was so very disheartening that I've never had the heart to try again. But let me relate the story. One night, many years ago, when quite a little shaver, I attended a birthday party given by one of my playmates. Being rather bashful at the time, I took up a position in a corner and enjoyed myself in my own quiet way. I didn't care for the dances or games; in fact, my only reasons for coming were to hear the music, and, I bush to confess it, to see the charming little blue-eyed Julie B——. Now, Julie was to me the sweetest little creature on earth; in fact, I adored her; and I rather thought she didn't look unfavorably upon me;

when one day she was outraged by the man of the house. It occurred in this wise:—One afternoon Small started from the house with his wife, but after proceeding a short distance he made some excuse to return. Going back he found the girl alone, and, after a struggle, succeeded in violating her person, but not without severe and painful injuries.

The wife of a neighbor, learning of the terrible affair, took the child to her house and refused to allow her to be taken back. The next day this lady informed the father of the rape, and efforts were made to arrest the perpetrator of this shocking crime. We have not been able to learn that he has been taken, but if he is it will go hard with him.—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

ALLEGED SEDUCTION.

AN AMOUR IN MIFLIN TOWNSHIP—A YOUNG MAN WANTED.

Miss Margaret Gemroth, a young girl under eighteen years of age, yesterday morning appeared at the office of Justice Ammon, in East Birmingham, and lodged a charge of seduction against a person named Waldemeyer, who resides in Mifflin township. The girl and the accused, it would appear from the statements made to the magistrate, are both in good circumstances, and for some time previous to the commission of the offence charged had been thrown considerably into company with each other. It is claimed by Miss Gemroth that, under a promise of marriage, he recently succeeded in seducing her, but that, since accomplishing that end, he has declined to enter into the matrimonial contract. Constable Zedel was entrusted with a warrant for the arrest of Waldemeyer.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch, Feb.* 11.

"HIGH DRESS AND LOW LIFE."—We are more than ever impressed with the truth of the above quotation when we think of the number of poor deluded girls who can be seen every day, thronging our principal thoroughfares, dressed in all the brilliant colors of the rainbow. Poor deluded wretches, while they seek to hide their "true colors" in flashy clothing, their faces but too well tell the tale of a life of shame and woe. How many young girls, well educated and fit to adorn any station in society, have thrown themselves away for the sake of "making an appearance." For "high dress" they are willing to accept "low life," and eke out a miserable existence in some out of the way alley. If our authorities would turn away from the paths of rectitude and clothe them in all the finery that money can purchase soon tire of them and leave them for other victims. The gorgeous apparel finds its way to the nearest pawnbroker's and commoner clothing takes its place. From the gilded saloons of the aristocratic procurer they rapidly descend the ladder of shame until they die, young in years, but old in laughty, in some out of the way hovels, where their seducers flirt in aristocratic circles, as though they had never done a wrong. If their vices are known, how soon they are forgotten—and the blame all thrown upon the poor girl who, loved and loving, was lost. How soon after the first fall do they, like the butterfly, appear in their true colors. High colored dresses, gaudy ribbons, immaculate curls, painted cheeks and immodest glances show at once where they belong—yet so long as society receives the gentlemen (?) who cause this, so long will the streets be filled with their victims.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

MONEY, MATRIMONY AND ALIMONY.—Suit was entered in the Circuit Court, St. Louis, Mo., on the 12th inst., by Lucy J. Sanford against Benjamin C. Sanford, for $50,000 damages. The plaintiff says she was married to San ord in Terre Haute, Ind., in July, 1865, and lived with him until May, 1869, when she learned he was a married man when he married her, and had a family in St. Louis; that he represented himself as being a single man, having a large amount of property. She has also filed a petition for divorce, and asks the custody of her child, two years old, and $6,000 per annum alimony. Sanford is a grandson of Pierre Chouteau, deceased, and is connected with some of the first families and owns large property.

THE PRIZE RING
OF THE OLDEN TIME.

TOM CRIBB,
THE CHAMPION OF ENGLAND.

His Life, and Battles in the Prize Ring.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK'S CLIPPER.

On the Champion's return home in a barouche and four horses, decorated with blue ribbons, on the Monday following, accompanied by an amateur of distinction—Joe Ward, he was cheered through all the town he passed, after the manner of an officer bearing dispatches of a victory, so much was it felt by the people of England, and, upon the approach to his house in White Lion street, Seven Dials, the crowd had assembled in such numbers as to render it impassable, and rewarded this Hero of the First with loud and animating plaudits worthy of the Champion of England.

It was reported that Cribb gained £100 by this set-to, and his patron, Captain Barclay, £10,000, and that a baker in the Borough sported all his blunt, personal property, together with the lease of his house, &c., amounting to £1,700, on the Champion. A curious bet was also made between two sporting characters, the winner to get a complete suit of clothes, shirt, &c., &c., with a walking stick, gloves and a guinea in his pocket.

Through the kind interference of Mr. Jackson, a collection of near £50 was made for Molineaux, who by no means conducted himself in that sort of way that a pugilist ought to have done who was to fight for £600, by letting any one previously knock him about with the gloves that had any inclination to spar with him.

It should seem that Cribb was peculiarly indebted to Captain Barclay for his excellent condition, having spent three months previously to the battle at his country seat in Scotland, living entirely by rules laid down by the Captain and adhering to the strictest regimen and discipline. Cribb, it appears, would most willingly, at times, have relaxed from this mode of life had not his patron pointed out the great advantages resulting from such training, showing that the body was invigorated by the prescribed means and that nothing gross or puffy appertained to it, which was most clearly evinced in the champion, who was rendered light, firm and free from complaint. Nothing is more obvious than by a comparison of the trained man with one who cannot feel or submit to the utility of it; the flesh of the former does not so soon turn black or become inflamed with the effect of blows; while, on the contrary, the untrained would become blind from the hits which the pugilist in good condition would not even know the marks of. But, notwithstanding, it is said of Cribb that he would sooner have fought Molineaux any time than undergo another such a training!

In consequence of the numerous hard earned victories of the Champion, a splendid dinner was given at Gregson's Chop House by a large party of pugilistic amateurs, but more especially in honor of his second triumph over the Moor, when Cribb was placed in the chair; and his conduct, as president, was unassuming and pleasant, receiving the approbation of several patrons of distinction by whom he was surrounded. Considerable harmony prevailed and several excellent songs written for the occasion, full of point, were most rapturously received. Miliing formed the most prominent feature of the conversation, but no practical display of the art to enforce their arguments. The company did not depart till they unanimously voted the Champion a silver cup, valued at fifty guineas, a memorial of the high opinion in which the sporting world, in particular, held of his uniform courage and superiority in his pugilistic combats; also, on his being induced to enter the ring (having positively declined pugilism in general) on the score of nationality —his own individual fame—and to prevent a foreigner from triumphing over the heroes of England.

The subscription for the above purpose proving so ample, the sum was increased and a silver cup of fifty guineas value was presented to the Champion at the Castle Tavern, Holborn, on Monday, the 20 of December, 1811, at a dinner appointed for that purpose, Tom Cribb in the chair, supported by one of the most numerous and respectable assemblages of the Fancy ever witnessed. After the cloth was removed and the usual toasts of loyalty had been given, Mr. Emery (of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden), who, having been at a previous meeting unanimously voted to present this Fancy Plate, was now called upon to fulfil the wishes of the company. When the cup was immediately produced, the son of Thespis rose and gave

"CRIBB—*the Champion of England!*"

and addressed the chairman to the following purport:—

Thomas Cribb, I have the honor this day of being the representative of a numerous and most respectable body of your friends; and, though I am by no means qualified to attempt the undertaking which has devolved on me by a vote of the subscribers, yet the cause will, I am confident, prove a sufficient excuse for my want of ability. You are requested to accept this cup, as a tribute of respect for the uniform valor and integrity you have shown in your several combats, but most particularly for the additional proofs of native skill and manly intrepidity displayed by you in your last memorable battle when the cause rested not merely upon individual fame, but for the pugilistic reputation of your native country, in contending with a formidable foreign antagonist. In that combat you gave proof that the innovating hand of a foreigner, when lifted against a son of Britannia, must not only be aided by the strength of a lion, but the heart also.

The fame you have so well earned has been by manly and upright conduct; and such conduct I have no doubt, will ever mark your very creditable retirement from the ring or stage of pugilism. Now unfortunated as the cup or the contents may at any future period make you, I am sufficiently persuaded the gentlemen present and the sons of John Bull in general will never consider you have a cup too much.

The cup, filled with wine, having gone round, the Champion thus briefly addressed his patrons:—

Gentlemen, for the honor you have done me in presenting this cup I most respectfully beg of you to accept my warmest thanks.

The Champion having omitted to drink the health of his opponent, which he certainly did most effectually, tumbling him off the stage once. Both received their full share, and the spectators enjoyed the fun immensely. Paisy Lally and Young Edwards, a brother of Billy, as anybody could tell by looking at his phiz-log., came next and treated the spectators to something neat in the way of sparring, the honors being equal at the close. Edwards has much of the style of his "big brother," and created a very favorable impression. The next to enter the circle were Mike Coburn and Young Saunders, his cousin, who made a pleasing and very scientific set-to, gaining for both hearty and frequent applause, though Mickey showed himself to be the cleverest of the twain. They were loudly applauded at the close. The entertainment was now varied by a wrestling bout, which brought to notice Jee Ryan and Wm. Cassin, who kept the boards for about fifteen minutes, Ryan gaining two falls out of three, and Cassin taking the other on sufferance, though he received round after round of applause for it. A brace of "ould shports," Dublin Mike and Tom Mack, were the succeeding gloviists, and they peppered each other without mercy for the space of ten minutes or more and gave way to Dooney Harris and "Pat Malloy." The latter is a new arrival from the old dart, and it was rumored that he was going to challenge the winner of the coming fight between Edwards and Collyer, which induced Dan Noble to pit Dooney against him, for the purpose of finding out what kind of material he was made of. The new comer advanced to the fray with a confident air and a bewitching smile on his handsome countenance, while the artful Dooney looked mischievous. They were quickly together, and blows were exchanged with lightning-like rapidity, but Harris was at his old tricks again and planted much oftener than he napped hits, using both hands and dodging and whirling about in a manner to place his antagonist at fault, and convince him that he had anything but a duffer to deal with. They had three rounds of it, short but lively, when Malloy had all he wanted, and though called upon from all quarters to "wind-up," he wouldn't have it, but pulled off the gloves and sherried to the dressing-room. The main event of the evening, and the one which all came especially to see, was next on the programme—the wind-up bringing into opposition Billy Edwards and Teddy McAuliffe, who had met before, and had it so warm that everybody looked to see something more of the same sort, while all were of course desireus of seeing how Billy looked after his arduous preparations, and gathered about the stage with eager faces. Edwards stripped to the waist and showed in splendid form, the muscles appearing in ridges upon his shoulders, back and chest, while his arms also exhibited large, solid bunches of the same substance, so necessary in an athletic contest, while it seemed as though there impossible to reduce him more, so free from an superfluous flesh did he seem. His face was very pale, but that is its natural color, and his eyes sparkled with the lustre of health, his general appearance creating a favorable impression. Just after they mounted the stage the jovial Jimmy Carney, who used to "put up" with the best of 'em years ago, skipped up the steps and exhibited to the crowd the belt offered by Ned James at his benefit, announcing the object for which it was gotten up, the orator-al effort drawing forth much applause. After shaking hands, the men, who are very nearly of a size, sparred for an opening and were not long in getting to work, and when they did get there it was slap, bang, one hand after the other, as fast as they could let drive, fancy work being discarded and both standing squarely up and depending on hard hits to gain the day. The finale of the opening round was a clinch, in which Billy gained the upper hand in the fall, for which achievement his friends cheered him vociferously. After the usual interval they faced each other again, and as they did so their respective partisans urged them to "keep their ends up," which the manner in which they entered into business showed that they were resolved upon doing. No sooner were they within range than at it they went again hammer and tongs, both striking with a vim and certainly meaning it every time, the round ending by Teddy falling upon his beam ends, partly from a blow and partly from a slip, which was stumoling over him. The following round was the wind-up and was equal to the others in every way, raising the spectators to a fever of excitement, though there were no unpleasant ebullitions, the chaffing, etc., being entirely of a friendly nature. The meet was a regular glove battle, and though Billy had a trifle the best of it, it is difficult to say what the verdict would have been had Teddy been in equally as good condition and capable of standing the ordeal as long. All were convinced that the pair are very evenly mated, and more than one expressed the conviction that they would make a slashing fight in the ring. Taken altogether the set-to was one of the most interesting and exciting that has taken place in this city for a long time, and the exhibition was very well conducted. Uncle Tovee returned thanks at the close on behalf of the beneficiary, and the audience dispersed, fully satisfied with their investment.

THE INTERNATIONAL WRESTLING MATCH.

ENGLAND vs. FRANCE.

We herewith give full particulars of the international match between the six French *lutteurs* and an equal number of English athletes, the result of which we gave in our last issue. At Christmas the six French wrestlers were introduced by Mr. Holland, and they having shown much skill in their own peculiar mode of wrestling, the gauntlet was thrown to the English wrestlers and his contest was the result, a match having been made to wrestle two falls each in the French and English styles; and should both win in their own, they were to toss for the final style in which the contests should be decided. The competitors were M. Bonnet le Bœuf, of Gasconeine, a grey haired, thickset, muscular man of 45 years of age, who stands 5ft. 11¾in. and weighs 16st. 11¾lbs, and M. Dubois (*aîne*), of Paris, 26 years old, of gigantic proportions, weighing 19st. 6¾lbs. and just under 6ft. in height, who did battle for La Belle France; while R. Wright, the well known wrestler of Westmoreland county, and W. Jameson, of Penrith, Cumberland, represented Old England. The latter made his first appearance in the London arena in 1861, when he won the all-weights prize, his present colleague securing third position. In each and time they have alternately achieved the highest honors in connection with this vigorous and manly pastime, and may be fairly considered the first exponents of the art of the present day. Wright is 34 years of age, stands about 5ft. 9¼in. and weighs 14st., while Jameson, who is 6ft. 0¾in. in height and draws 16st. 5lbs., is not quite so active as Wright, but he has distinguished himself greatly at pole leaping for various proportions. On Thursday evening, Jan. 27th, the wrestling part of the programme commenced about nine o'clock, and two French wrestlers were brought into the ring to show the company their style, Graham and Beeby exhibiting the north country men and Major Wills officiated in a similar capacity for the Frenchmen, Mr. Seivelzer, the Director of Gymnastics at the German Gymnastic Society, fulfilling the onerous duties of referee. In order to make it clear to our readers we subjoin the rules by which the wrestlers were guided in each style:—

RULES OF THE ENGLISH OR CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORELAND STYLE OF WRESTLING.

On taking hold the wrestlers stand up chest to chest, each placing his chin on his opponent's right shoulder and grasping him round the body, each placing his left arm above the right of his antagonist.

When both men have got hold and are fairly on their guard in the play commences, and, with the exception of kicking, are allowed to use every legitimate means to throw each other; but if either party lets go his hold, that is, leaves it free, though still on the ground, and the other still retains his hold, the one so leaving loose shall be the loser; and if either man touches the ground with one knee only, or any other part of his body, though he may still retain his hold, he shall not be allowed to recover himself, but shall be the loser.

If the men fall side by side, or otherwise, so that the umpires cannot decide which was first on the ground, it shall be what is technically termed "a *dog fall*," and shall be wrestled over again; but if both fall to the ground the man who is first down, or who falls under the other, shall be the loser.

RULES OF THE FRENCH WRESTLING.

1. The wrestlers are only allowed to take hold from the head and not lower than the waist.

2. Taking hold of legs is strictly forbidden.

3. The wrestling is with open hands and the wrestlers are not allowed to strike, to scratch, or to clasp hands. (Clasping hands, forbidden in Rule 3 means that the wrestlers shall not clasp one of their own hands within the other, nor interlace their fingers, but they are allowed to grasp each other's wrist to tighten their hold round their opponent's body or otherwise.)

4. The wrestlers must have their hair cut short, also their finger nails, and they must wrestle either barefooted or with socks.

5. If one of the wrestlers fall on his knee, shoulder, or side, they have to start again.

6. If the wrestlers roll over each other, the one whose shoulders shall touch the carpet first is deemed conquered.

7. To be conquered it is necessary that both shoulders of the fallen shall touch the ground *at the same time*, so as to be fairly seen by the public.

Special attention is called to Rule 7, as on that chiefly depends the interest of the contest.

Previous to the actual contest two others of the French troupe of *lutteurs*, M. Dubois, Jr., and M. F. Le Marie, gave an illustration of the French style, showing all the different points likely to be exhibited by their *confreres* in the match. These men were followed by J. Beeby and J. Graham, of Carlisle, who contended the best of three back falls, in the Cumberland and Westmoreland style, and we may assert, without contradiction, that it would be difficult to select two more scientific exponents of their art. Graham gained the first fall by the hinch; Beeby next floored his opponent by the inside click, and the third was obtained by Graham, who overturned his antagonist by a cleverly-executed cross buttock. All eyes were now turned to the platform, and a cheer arose as Wright and Le Bœuf shook hands for the first fall, which was to be decided in the Cumberland and Westmoreland style, owing to the Englishmen having won the toss; 7 min. 45 sec. were occupied in getting a fair hold, Wright in a few seconds more caught the Frenchman by the inside click, and the latter went down on his left knee, the first fall being thus decided in favor of the English. Jameson and M. Dubois next made their appearance, and were likewise greeted with cheers. They played for two minutes before getting hold, and in less than ten seconds Dubois loosed his grip. The English flag was again hoisted, the natives of the border counties being in ecstacies. Wright and Le Bœuf again ascended the platform to contest the first fall in the French style. A most exciting struggle ensued for 35 seconds, when Wright caught his antagonist under the left thigh, and the Frenchman left the platform protesting loudly. It will be seen, on reference to the French rules, that, although taking hold of legs is strictly forbidden, this will not disqualify a competitor. The referee, on being appealed to, decided it no throw. Play was resumed, and in 20 seconds Le Bœuf threw Wright with the side swing from the hip, and Wright fell on the left shoulder. In a few seconds the Frenchman had rolled his opponent on both shoulders, and Le Bœuf was credited with the first fall in the French style. Jameson and Dubois now came on for the last fall of the evening. After several ineffectual attempts to get hold they closed, and a severe struggle took place, Dubois turned his back to his opponent and tried to throw him over his head, a manœuvre in which he partially succeeded. Jameson might have escaped if he had loosed his hold, but not being *au fait* at the French style, kept his grip, and Dubois rolled him over his left side and held both his shoulders. Each had now gained two falls and were therefore equal, the joy of the Frenchmen being unbounded. This concluded the contest for the first night, and on

FRIDAY—There was, if possible, a greater attendance than on the previous day. Proceedings commenced with the whole of the *lutteurs*, both French and English, coming on the platform. They all retired and a similar illustrative performance to that on the previous evening was gone through by the same athletes. At 25 minutes to 10 Wright and Le Bœuf recommenced the contest and played for 2min 15sec, when they retired for a rest. They were then 55 seconds getting hold, and in a few seconds after Wright threw his opponent heavily by the left leg strike. Jameson and Dubois then mounted the stage and were 15 seconds getting the grip, and in less than eight seconds Jameson gave his man a fair fall by the back heel. The French style was now resumed by Wright and Le Bœuf; they struggled for 1min 20sec, when they broke loose. For 45sec more they strove to get a good grip, and just as they were succeeding the French *lutteurs* rushed in a body towards the ring, Le Bœuf being obliged to quit his hold and order them to go back. Another spirited bout occupied 45sec, and Le Bœuf, having by some means scratched his hand, retired to have it bound up. One minute and three quarters after they resumed the encounter Le Bœuf put Wright on his back by a half buttock. Jameson and Dubois came now to contest the fourth fall. They occupied 15sec in endeavoring to get hold, but in vain. After a brief rest they re-commenced hostilities, and in 1min 45sec Jameson, whilst trying to cross buttock his antagonist, was caught round the waist and thrown cleverly. It was now trick and tie. Messrs. Holland and Jameson, therefore, in accordance with the articles, tossed for the choice of style. Mr. H. won, and, of course, chose the French style.

FINAL FALL.—This was contested by Dubois and Wright. They were 50 seconds getting hold, and, during a short struggle, both fell on their knees. In exactly 2min 25sec afterwards Dubois threw Wright by a clean cross buttock over the left leg. The French were, therefore, victorious over the best northern wrestlers, to the surprise of most of the spectators.

INTERNATIONAL WRESTLING TOURNAMENT.—We understand that extensive arrangements have been perfected at Detroit, Mich., for an international wrestling tournament, to commence in that city on the 9th March. The idea is a novel one, the projected entertainment being the first of the kind, as far as this country is concerned. Three prizes are offered, the first prize being the champion belt—a very handsome article, worth $300; the second a large gold medal, worth $150, and the third a silver medal, worth $75; each being appropriately inscribed. The prizes are now on exhibition at Detroit. A large number of athletes from all parts of the United States and Canada have already signified their intention to be present. Entries must be made not later than the 6th of March. Any communication addressed to the secretary of the committee of arrangements, George Niles, Detroit, Mich., will receive attention. A commodious hall has been engaged, and it is probable that the tournament will extend over three or four days, a very equitable arrangement, allowing each competitor a fair show, having been effected.

WANTS TO WRESTLE.—Fred Norley, the professional of the St. George Cricket Club, has a man whom he will match to wrestle any other in the country, Lancashire style, catch as catch can, best two out of three back falls, all foul play barred, for $200 a side, to wrestle one month from signing articles. Man and money can be found at Shaw's, 435 Broad street, Newark, N. J.

PEDESTRIANISM.

SNOW SHOE RACING.

On Wednesday, Feb. 16th, the annual races of the Grand Trunk Railway Snow Shoe Club were held on the grounds of the Montreal Lacrosse Club, Montreal, C. E. C. J. Brydges, Joseph Hickson and N. Hughes, President of the Montreal Snow Shoe Club, acted as judges, and S. J. Doran as starter, while the following gentlemen officiated as stewards:—E. P. Hannaford, W. J. Spicer, H. Shackell, T. B. Hawson, Lt. Col. Gallwey, R. Eaton, H. Bailey, F. C. Stratton, J. Taylor, F. H. Brydges and J. Y. Lloyd. Notwithstanding that the day was not so propitious a one as could be desired, owing to an unavoidable postponement, a large number of spectators were present. First came the

TWO MILE RACE,

the prizes for which were twenty, ten, five and three dollars, respectively, and ten dollars to the first white man. This generous offer brought into the field not only half a dozen Indians, but also several whites, among whom were W. Harper, J. W. Minchin, W. Addison, C. Boyle and others. The start was taken by Dallebout, who led off at a tremendous pace, followed closely by Keraronwe, Harper dropping in behind three other Indians in the sixth place. At the middle of the first quarter Keraronwe tried to pass Dallebout, but could not do so, and the post was passed as follows:—Dallebout, Keraronwe, three other Indians, Harper, Boyle and Minchin. The third quarter was accomplished in the same order, except that Minchin gave Boyle the go-by; the fourth also saw that Harper had passed another Indian and had thus taken place. In the fifth lap Keraronwe and Dallebout had increased their lead several yards, and Harper, having passed another dusky competitor, was running fourth. In the sixth and seventh laps the same order was kept up and the run in was accomplished as follows:—Keraronwe first, Dallebout second, Thomas third and Harper fourth. At about twenty yards from the winning post Dallebout made a vicious attempt to get the first place, but Keraronwe responded gallantly and came in a winner by a few inches. The time of the winner was 12 min. 30 sec., Harper's time being 12 min. 37 sec.

THE HURDLE RACE

of 150 yards over four hurdles, brought out H. W. Becket, Frank Wood, D. R. Hurtubuise, Alfred Isaacson and S. Massey. The first heat fell to Massey, Wood second and Isaacson third, Becket, notwithstanding a fall, landing himself a good fourth. In the second heat, Becket got first place, closely followed by Massey second and Wood a good third. In the third heat Massey was leading, closely followed by Becket, who fell at the second hurdle and struck his head against the hurdle, receiving a blow that nearly stunned him. From this out Massey had it his own way and won this heat, securing the race with ease.

THE GREEN CLUB RACE

brought out three men, H. S. Young, Neil Curran and Robt. Brand, to contest for the honor which can only be achieved by members of the S. T. R. S. S. Club, and that too only once a year. Young led off in lively style, followed close by Curran and Brand. Curran fell and the race lay between Young and Brand. This contest was one of the finest of the day, the men running close together, nursing their strength for the finish. When about 150 yards from the post, Brand tried to pass Young and up to within a yard of the goal they were neck and neck, when Brand fell, and future struggle was needless. Young winning the race in 2 m. 58¼ seconds. The finish to this race was one of the finest ever seen on a snow-shoe field.

THE BOYS' RACE

was now running for, and as usual brought a long list of names, nine of which started. The distance was a quarter mile and was accomplished by Robert Arnold in 1 min. 31½ seconds; I. Armstrong second and I. McInruey third.

QUARTER MILE RACE.

Seven men appeared to run for the prizes offered for their race, which were $15 to the winner, $8 for the second. Amongst the most prominent of these were S. C. Stevenson, of Stevenson Brothers, Belleville, Ont., and Mr. Risburg). S. C. Stevenson took the lead, A. W. Stevenson falling on the start, D. G. MacDonnell assumed the second place which Stevenson's magnificent stride caused him to retain even until the finish. This was one of the best races Stevenson ever ran, he winning it in 1 min. 16 secs.

THE SOLDIERS' RACE

brought into the field no less than 19 gallant sons of Mars. Nearly every one of the men covered the ground in good style and time, but the prizes were carried off by Bandsman Sullivan, of the Rifle Brigade, D. McIlee, second, the winner, who ran with considerable grace and judgment, covering the distance—half mile—in the very respectable time of 3m. 44s.

THE HUNDRED YARDS RACE.

Twelve entered for this race, amongst whom were to be seen F. Wood, S. Massey, D. R. Hurtubuise, H. G. Young and others. The first heat fell to Wood, and the second and third to Massey.

THE MILE RACE,

for a champion cup, excited considerable comment, as several of the best runners in the city were entered for it, including J. Robinson, Harry Jones, Newell, J. A. Stevenson, C. Boyle, and others. J. Robinson took the lead, followed by C. Robinson, and then by Harry Jones, who ran with great ease. In this order they kept, until after the third round, when Jones passed C. Robinson, and took second place, a few feet from J. Robinson, who maintained his lead stubbornly. When within about two hundred yards from home, Robinson increased his lead to several yards, and Jones' many admirers thought his chance gone. Rallying, however, in magnificent style, he shot by Robinson and came in a galloping winner in 6m. 19¾secs.

THE CONSOLATION RACE

of a quarter of a mile brought out five runners—two whites and three Indians—and was won by A. Stevenson in very good time indeed, closely followed by a redskin.

COCKING.

ARISTOCRATIC MAIN IN WESTCHESTER CO.

NEW YORK AGAINST WESTCHESTER.

THE LATTER VICTORIOUS.

On Wednesday, 16th inst., the great main arranged between two of the wealthiest and most prominent members of the American Jockey Club, came off at a private pit, extemporised for the occasion, at a convenient place in Westchester County. This main had been looked forward to by the aristocratic patrons of the sport with great interest on account of the magnitude of the betting operations of the wealthy parties engaged in the match, and the excellence of the fowls secured by each side. It was for chickens, each party showing seventeen, and fighting all that fell in for $500 a side each fight, and $2,000 the odd fight. Nine on each side weighed in, making the decision of the main depend on the winning of the first five fights. Andy Ellison handled and heeled for the New York representative, a wealthy banker and prominent politician, while Ben Daniels officiated for the Westchester gentleman, whose devotion to the sports of the turf is well-known and of long standing. The majority of the chickens shown on the side of the latter were of the Heathwood strain. "Sir Thomas" himself, deserting his halls in Lowell, was present to witness the interesting contest. His birds fully maintain the high renown they have gained in many a gallinaceous contest, and their quick, effective cutting, and dead game qualities, made the backers of the Westchester division so sanguine that the high odds they offered almost spoiled the betting. Offers of $2,000 to $1,500 on the main were current, and $100 to $70 on Westchester on each fight was the average betting. The assemblage was one of unusual respectability, none being present without an invitation; lawyers, bankers, brokers, city officials, judges, editors and prominent turfmen being among the company.

FIRST FIGHT.—New York showed a pyle and Westchester a black red, both handsome looking birds. Betting was brisk at $100 to $70 on Westchester; taken freely. It was a sharp, rattling battle, but New York came off victorious, exciting the partisans of that party greatly.

SECOND FIGHT.—A spangle for Westchester and a black red for New York; the betting being $100 to $70 on the former. This time the layers of odds were right, for in nine minutes the New York chicken was laid out.

THIRD FIGHT.—The same odds on the Westchester chicken, a black red Heathwood against a light red New York. A capital fight again resulted in favor of the Westchester bird. Time, 6 minutes.

FOURTH FIGHT.—Another black red for Westchester and a pyle for New York, with odds of $100 to $60 on the former. A sharp and exciting fight, but the quick, terrific hitting of the Westchester bird gained the victory for that party. Time, 12 minutes.

FIFTH FIGHT.—Another black red for Westchester and a gray birch for New York. The latter was the finer looking bird, and the offers of $100 to $70 on the black red were freely accepted. The non-favorite, after a sharp contest, laid out his rival with a throat cut. Time, 7 minutes.

SIXTH FIGHT.—New York had now won two and Westchester three fights. The former showed a black red and the latter a pyle. The same odds were still current on the Heathwood representative of Westchester, and he landed them safely after a rattling good fight of 12 minutes.

SEVENTH FIGHT.—Both sides showed similar chickens, black reds; but the Westchester chicken had the call at $100 to $75. It was a most exciting affair, but resulted in favor of the favorite. This fight decided the main, New York having only won two fights to the five of Westchester. The remaining two battles were also won by the same party.

It is probable that another main between Westchester and Albany, for a very large stake, will soon be arranged. The Albany representative, who threw out the dedi., is a gentleman of immense wealth and famous for the excellence of his strain of birds. If arranged, the affair will probably come off in the neighborhood of the capitol.

A RAID UPON THE BROOKLYN COCKFIGHTERS.—Mr. Bergh still wages a determined crusade upon the Brooklyn fanciers, and declares his resolve to stop the sport in the City of Churches and elsewhere under his jurisdiction. On the evening of the 18th inst. a raid was made on the pit of Pat Brennan, 207 Nassau street, while a main was in progress, and fifteen spectators and two chickens were captured. They were committed for trial.

NEW YORK vs. NEW JERSEY.

THE FORMER WINS THE MAIN.

On Tuesday evening, 15th inst., a main of cocks was fought in the vicinity of Orange, N. J., between some aristocratic fanciers of the sport belonging to Albany, N. Y., and Newark, N. J. Twelve months ago the same parties met at Troy and fought a main, in which the Jerseyites were victorious. A return main was then agreed upon, to come off this time in New Jersey, and recently the time and place, as above mentioned, were arranged. Fifteen on each side weighed in, and $100 was dependent on each fight, with $2,000 on the main. The pit was an improvised one for the occasion in the billiard room of a private residence belonging to one of the New Jersey party, and every arrangement had been made for securing the comfort and enjoyment of the visitors. Two professional handlers were engaged to officiate on the occasion.

FIRST FIGHT.—The Albanians produced a gray, and the New Yorkers a red with white hackle, both 5lb 12oz birds. The betting was $20 to $14 on the gray, and fully $1,000 was dependent on the issue. It was a terrific fight, lasting 37 minutes, and terminated in the defeat and death of the Albanian favorite.

SECOND FIGHT.—Albany showed a blue red and Newark a pile, 5lb 8oz each. The latter had the call at $20 to $16, although one bet of $200 was taken at even. Both were good birds and rasping fighters, but after 21 minutes hard contest Albany laid out the pyle dead by a brain blow and scored their first victory.

THIRD FIGHT.—Two reds represented both sides, the weights being 5lbs. The Newark bird was again the favorite, but broke his leg at the first fly. Still he fought well but could do no execution, and after 30 minutes contest Newark gave up the fight, on condition that the outside bets were withdrawn.

FOURTH FIGHT.—Albany sent in a muff and Newark a red with white hackle, 4lbs. 16oz. Both were of the old Ludlow strain, and were dead game. A slashing hit, which carried his rival head over heels to the side of the pit a dead bird, gave the fight to Albany. Time, 12 minutes.

FIFTH FIGHT.—Both black reds, 4lbs. 7oz. each. The betting was even, but the battle did not last over 4 minutes, when Albany came off victorious.

SIXTH FIGHT.—Albany sent in a pyle and Newark a muff, both 4lbs. 11oz. The former was the favorite, and $20 to $10 to win over $600 was bet on his winning. It lasted 7 minutes, when, after a rattling fight, a chance blow gave the victory to the Albanian.

SEVENTH FIGHT.—Both sides produced a blue red, 4lbs. 8oz. Newark had the call in the betting, but there was no great amount of money invested on this fight. The favorite won in 6 minutes.

EIGHTH FIGHT.—Newark showed a grey and Albany a black red, 4lbs. 8oz. Even betting and quick fighting, the Albany representative winning in just 3 minutes.

NINTH FIGHT.—Two reds with white hackle, both 4 lb 5 oz. birds. $20 to $16 was laid on the Albany fowl, but a chance brain blow laid him dead in 1 minute.

TENTH FIGHT.—Both reds, 4 lb 3 oz. The Newarkers thought highly of their bird and laid odds on him. They were right in so doing, for he won in 3 minutes.

ELEVENTH FIGHT.—After a collation had been partaken of hostilities were renewed. Albany showed a spangle and Newark a black red, 5 lb 2 oz. The former was a hot favorite, and he won, after rapid fighting, in 8 minutes.

TWELFTH FIGHT.—Two four pounders, black reds, were next pitted, the Albanian again the favorite. He had all his own way at first, and five to one was currently laid on him. The Newark bird, however, rallied at last, and by a lucky brain blow killed the favorite, to the great delight of his party, who pocketed fully $500 by the event.

THIRTEENTH FIGHT.—Both reds, 4lb. 2oz. The Albanian was a poor fighter, and Newark won in 4 minutes.

FOURTEENTH FIGHT.—Albany showed a red with white hackle, and Newark a blue red, both four pounders. Even betting and fierce fighting, but in 12 minutes victory decided in favor of Albany, and this fight settled the main, that side having won eight fights to the Newarkers' six. It was a well contested and well managed affair, and gave entire satisfaction to the parties interested.

THE TURF.

Proposed Sweeping Reforms of the Turf in England.

SIR JOSEPH HAWLEY'S STARTLING MANIFESTO ON THE SUBJECT—THE WEIGHTS FOR THE SPRING HANDICAPS—INCREASE IN ACCEPTANCES OVER LAST YEAR—LATEST BETTING ON THE DERBY, TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS, AND CHESTER CUP.

The distinguished Kentish turfman, Sir Joseph Hawley, has created a wide spread sensation throughout racing circles by the publication in the *Racing Calendar*, the official organ of the English turf, of a series of measures which he proposes bringing before the annual general meeting of the Jockey Club at Newmarket next month. The reform sought to be initiated by these measures are of an unusually startling character, and the language he employs in their advocacy is strong and explicit. He declares that it is impossible to disguise the fact that racing is no longer a national sport, but has become a mere trade with the most of its followers; that the system which, of late years, has been rapidly growing up in no way tends to the improvement of the breed of horses, but is one of simple gambling, and that in this state of things the Jockey Club silently acquiesce. He, therefore, intends moving for a committee of the Jockey Club to investigate these things and discuss the remedy for the existing abuses. He himself purposes to submit to them the following proposals, which he feels assured will, if adopted, effect a radical reform of the evils complained of, which now prevail on the turf. First, That no horse shall run in any flat race after the 15th November, or before the 25th of March, and no two year olds before September 1st, under penalty of disqualification from entering or running at any meeting where the Jockey Club rules are in force. Second, That no entries for two year old races be made more than fifteen days before the day advertised for running. Third, That no entry of any horse under four years old be received in any handicap. Fourth, That no public money, cup or other prize be given in any race to which two year olds are admitted, to any race under a mile, or to any handicap. Fifth, That all entries be made in the real name of an owner or his part owner. Sixth, That, in addition, the private meeting of the Jockey Club, there be also public meetings at that body, at which alone additions to, or alterations of the laws of racing, shall be made; and that the basis of the club be extended, and that not only mere gentlemen who are large owners of race horses, but those who take an interest in racing as a means of preserving breed of horses, be invited to become members. Lastly, Sir Joseph proposes that when a horse does not start at all bets shall be void, and that any person ascertained by the stewards to have paid or received any money upon any bet so void, shall be warned off Newmarket Heath, and be disqualified for any race whatever.

Such are the startling and sweeping reforms contemplated by the Kentish baronet, whose turf career has been so brilliant and successful, he having won no fewer than four Derbys, and most of the other "good things" on the turf. Like the late Earl of Derby, he believes that the majority of race horses are now kept solely as "instruments of gambling," and he earnestly desires to see the turf elevated to its former high standard of honor. But some of the measures proposed above do not seem at all calculated to effect this object. Last year Sir Joseph Hawley introduced a motion to prevent two year olds running before July 1st, and that after long discussion, the first of May was adopted instead; the proposal to alter the date to September 1st seems therefore inconsistent and most unlikely to be adopted. The proposal to prevent three year olds entering in any handicap also looks unreasonable, especially when proceeding from a person that ran his three year old (Bluegown) in the Cambridgeshire handicap with the crushing weight of 126lbs. on him. His propositions to compel all entries of horses to be made in the real name of the owner or owners, and to extend the basis of the Jockey Club and thereby extend its usefulness, are wise, liberal and politic; but his efforts to abolish play or pay betting on races will assuredly fail of success. Still it must be admitted that this proposed attempt at reform is not without its significance and value, as evincing a desire to purify the turf from many existing abuses, and adapt it to the advancing spirit of the age.

The weights and acceptances for the great spring handicaps have appeared, and have been the signal for the renewal of the business of the bookmakers. The number of acceptances in the various events is highly complimentary to the skill and impartiality of the handicappers. Admiral Rous himself has laid down the rule that if the "non-contestants in a handicap are in a majority, it is a failure, and *vice versa*." Judged by this standard, the veteran admiral's specimens of apportioning weights according to public running and merit, as shown in the City and Suburban and Great Metropolitan Stakes, are triumphs of handicapping. In the former race there were 140 horses entered, and 99 of them have accepted the weights imposed; in the latter 85 horses were entered and 50 of them accepted. The City and Suburban is run at Epsom, on March 29th, and is a dash of about a mile and a quarter. Rosicrucian, 5 years, heads the list with 126lbs, while Formosa, the Oaks and St. Leger winner, has a less, the lowest 3 year old weight is 77lbs. 22 horses of that age being handicapped at that

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La Rue, Isaac W.
Murdoch, Jas. E.
Marsden & Perry,
Meyers, J. C
Maltbewd, J. S.
Metkiff, Geo. T.
Melville, Sami.
Murray, Dominick
Marshall, O. S.
McEvoy's Hibernean
Marshall, Harry
Morris, Billy
Maloy, Eddie
O'Brian.
O'Hara, G. H.
Otis, Kit (2)
Oates, Jas. A. (4)
Overton, John
Peak, E. S.
Palmer, H. E.
Pickham, Geo. E.
Perry, Mason & Co.,
Russey, Jas. H.
Raddick, Jas.
Rue, Dan
Ricardo,
Ryan, Pat.
Rivers, Luke
Richardson, Chas.
Rathbone, Harry
Robinson, J., Jr.,
Roscoe, S.
Rose, Byron
Sweatman, W. P.
Stone & Murray,
Sloan, Jas. M.
Stanwood, Theodore
Thompson, C. H.
Tourniaire, Ferdin'd
Thorpe, J. W.
Taylor, Jas. W.
Villa & Dobson.
Vorshay, W. M.
Wilson, Jno.
Warvelle, Geo.
Wilson, John (2)
W. L.,
Waldron, D. G.
Watkins, H.
Woodruff & Carling,
Wildman, Fred. J.
Waugh, DeWitt C.
Wild, Frank
Warden, E.
Williams, Dave
Ward, Tommy
Wallace, Harry
Wood, Alf. C.
Williams, H. M.
Wood, Harry
Aleite, Miss
Boshell, Ada
Burton, Clara
Balfour, Louise
Butler, Clara (2)
Beane, Fanny
Bond, Lizzie
Chandler, Lottie M.
Colson, Marie E. (2)
Crystal, Cassie A.
Carroll, Mrs. R. M.
Devere, Ida
Fielding, Maggie
Gibbons, Annie (2)
Herring, Fanny
Hill, Mary E.
Hallean, Mad.
Hindle, Annie
Hill, Julia A.
Jeresema, Mlle.
Leak, Ann E.
Logan, Olive (2)
Linden, Susie
Marble, Helen
Morrell, Nellie
Miller, Albertine
Monk, Ada
Monk, Minnie
Pike, Julia
Pierson, Fannie
Prestige, Fannie
Rainford, Mrs. M.
Sicaretti, Emma
Somers, Rose
St. Leon, Maude
Sanfrador, Mrs. Dody
Swift, Sallie
Tesman, Ada
Turner, Emma
Vernon, Mrs. Chas.
Wilson, Mrs. Jno.
Wood, Mrs. Alf. C.
Wyatt, Mrs. Chas.
Wilson, Mrs. Jno.
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Songs for the People.

In this department we intend to give, either weekly or from time to time, as space will permit, original songs, composed expressly for the CLIPPER, comprising sentimental, comic, Ethiopian, etc., which our friends are at liberty to make use of, as we do not intend to copyright them. Of the series, below will be found

LET ME HOLD YOU CLOSE, MY DARLING.

SONG AND CHORUS.

Let me hold you close, my darling,
To my weak and throbbing heart;
Let me see one happy moment
E'er forever we must part.
Let me feel the gentle pressure
Of your hand upon my brow,
Never have I felt the sorrow
Of our parting, love, as now.
Chorus—Let me hold you close, my darling,
Soon life's troubles will be o'er,
Angels wait to bear my spirit
To that bright and golden shore.

Let me hold you close, my darling,
Call me once again your own;
Death were robbed of half its terror
Were it not for thee alone.
Kiss again my throbbing forehead;
Oh, how weak and faint my breath
Tell me, once again, you love me;
Can it be that this is death?
Chorus—Let me hold you close, &c.

All around grows dark and dreary,
But visions through the mist I see,
Angels in their hands are bearing
Crowns of glory, love, for me.
Raise me in your arms, my darling,
Let me see your face once more;
Brush away those tears of sorrow,
All my troubles now are o'er.
Chorus—Let me hold you close, &c.

Let me hold you close, my darling;
Let me feel again your kiss;
It will strengthen and support me
As I pass to realms of bliss.
There, 'tis coming! Bend down o'er me,
Bless, I pray you, ere I die;
Tell me—darling—that you love me—
Kiss me—once again—good bye!
Chorus—Let me hold you close, &c. W. H. S.

City Amusements.

DIRECTORY, PRICES CURRENT, AND TIME TABLE.

This department is intended to supply a want long felt not only among strangers visiting the city, but among many of our resident population. In the advertisements in the daily papers, prices of admission to our places of amusement, as well as the time the doors open, and performances commence, are in many instances omitted, and much inconvenience and dissatisfaction is created thereby. the annexed directory will obviate all that.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—14th street corner of Irving place.—Admission, $1; reserved seats, $1.50; Family Circle, 50c.; Private Boxes, from $12 to $6. Doors open at 7; commences at 8.

BOOTH'S THEATRE—23d street and 6th avenue.—Orchestra and Parquet—Circle, $1.50; Balcony and Circle, $1; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 7, commences at 7 and 7½.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS—14th street, between 3d and 4th avenues.—Orchestra, 75c.; Parquet, 50c.; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 7, commences at 8.

BOWERY THEATRE—Bowery, between Canal and Bayard streets.—Balcony and Orchestra, 75c; Parquet and Dress Circle, 50c; Boxes, 35c., Gallery, 20c. Doors open at 1 and 7, commences at 2 and 7½.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—24th street, near 5th avenue.—Admission 75c. and 50c.; Reserved Seats, $1. Doors open at 1½ and 7, commences at 2 and 8.

FRENCH THEATRE—14th street, near 6th avenue.—Closed.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—8th avenue and 23d street.—General admission, 50c.; Orchestra and two rows of Parquet Circle, $1.50; Balcony and Parquet Circle, $1; Family Circle, 50c.; Private Boxes (5 persons), $8; Proscenium Boxes (6 persons), $15. Matinee Prices 25c. and 50c. Children, 25c., to Reserved Seats, 50c. Doors open at 1 and 7½, commences at 2 and 8.

HARTZ'S BIJOU THEATRE—748 Broadway, between Eighth street and Astor place.—Admission, Reserved Seats, $1. Doors open at 7½, commences at 8.

KELLY AND LEON'S MINSTRELS—Broadway near Fourth street.—General admission, 50 cents; Reserved Seats in Parquet, 75c; Orchestra Chairs, $1. Doors open at 7; commence at 8

NEW YORK CIRCUS—14th street, between 3d and 4th avenues.—Admission, 75c. and 50c. Children, 25c., to Reserved Seats, 50c. Doors open at 1 and 7, commences at 2½ and 8.

NEW YORK THEATRE—Broadway, near Eighth street.—Closed.

NIBLO'S GARDEN—Broadway, above Prince street.—General admission, $1; Orchestra, $1.50; Parquet Circle, $1; Balcony, $1; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 1.30 and 7.30. commences at 2 and 8.

OLYMPIC THEATRE—Broadway, between Houston and Bleecker streets.—Orchestra and Balcony, $1.50, Reserved, in Dress Circle, $1; Dress Circle and Parquet, 75c.; Family Circle, 50c.; Children (for matinee only) 25c; Balcony Seats for matinee, $1. Doors open at 1 and 7½, commences at 2 and 8.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS—Broadway, between Prince and Houston streets.—Orchestra Chairs, $1; Parquet, 75c.; Gallery, 50c. Private Boxes, $6. Doors open at 7. commence at 8.

THEATRE COMIQUE—Broadway, opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.—Parquet and Dress Circle, 50c.; Gallery, 25c.; Orchestra and Balcony Chairs, $1; Private Boxes, $6 and $3. Doors open at 1½ and 6½, commences at 2½ and 7½.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE—Bowery, opposite Spring street.—Reserved Seats, 75c.; Parquet, 35c.; Family Circle, 25c.; Orchestra Chairs, 50 cents; Private Boxes, $5 and $3. Doors open at 2 and 7, commences at 2½ and 8.

TAMMANY—14th street, between 3d and 4th avenues.—General admission, 50c.; Reserved Seats, 25c. extra; Orchestra Chairs, 50c. extra. Doors open at 1 and 7. commences at 2 and 8.

WALLACK'S THEATRE—Broadway corner of 13th street.—Orchestra, $1.50; Admission, 75c.; Dress Circle, $1; Gallery, 50c. Reserved Seats in Parquet and Dress Circle, $1; Private Boxes, $12. Doors open at 7½, commence at 8.

WOOD'S MUSEUM—Broadway and 30th street.—Matinee—Museum and Family Circle, 50c.; Museum and Dress Circle or Parquet, 75c.; Museum and Reserved Seats, 75c. Evening—Museum and Family Circle, 35c.; Museum and Dress Circle or Parquet, 75c.; Museum and Reserved Seats in Dress Circle or Parquet, 75c.; Museum and Orchestra or Balcony Chairs, $1. Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M. Performance commences at 2 and 8.

Halls, Theatres, etc., to Rent.

For particulars see advertisements in the CLIPPER.

Dayton, Ohio—"Beckel Opera House"—J. S. Church.
Indianapolis, Ind.—"Metropolitan Hall"—W. H. Leake.
East Saginaw, Mich.—"Metropolitan Hall"—J. L. Davis.
Yonkers, N. Y.—"Rooney's Hall"—W. Rooney.
Kansas City, Mo.—"Frank's Hall"—C. J. Frank.
Erie, Pa.—"Farrar Hall"—D. P. Ensign & Co.
Wilkesbarre, Pa.—"Liberty Hall"—S. Franenthal.
Carbondale, Pa.—"Nealon's Hall"—Jno. Nealon.
Beloit, Wis.—"Goodwin's Opera House"—S. J. Goodwin.
Portland, Me.—"Portland Theatre"—J. B. Thoxter.
Moline, Ill.—"Dunn's Hall"—Thomas Dunn.
Elmira, N. Y.—"Opera House"—Eli Wheeler.
Portsmouth, O.—"Wilhelm's Opera House"—Jno. Wilhelm
Williamsburgh, L. I.—"Opera House."
Akron, O.—"Summer's Opera House"—Sumner & Abbey.
Sparta, Wis.—"Greves' Opera House"—W. E. Briggs.
Beloit Wis.—"Union Hall"—A. B. Carpenter & Co.
Newark, O.—"Wallace's Opera House"—Geo. Wallace.
Erie, Pa.—"Academy of Music"—Wm. J. Sell & Co.
Aurora, Ill.—"Brady's Hall"—Thomas Tousley.
Phœnixville, Pa.—"Temperance Hall"—W. W. Waltnaight
Louisville, Ky.—"Masonic Temple"—Wm. Cromey.
Charleston, S. C.—"Academy of Music"—J. L. Moses.
Taunton, Mass.—"White's New Music Hall"—L. E. & A. E. White
Johnstown, Pa.—"Main Street Opera House"—John Parke.
Biddeford, Me.—"Shaw's New Hall"—Ivery Goodwin.
Watertown, N. Y.—"Mechanics' Hall."
Quincy, Ill.—"Opera House"—James J. Langdon.
Sparta, Wis.—"Union Hall"—John D. Wood.
Freeport, Ill.—"Wilcoxon Opera House"—T. Wilcoxon
Peoria, Ill.—"House's Opera Hall"—Sol. House.
Bangor, Me.—"Tarr's Continental Hall"—Chas. Etheridge.
Richmond, Ind.—"Lyceum Hall"—Luther Crocker.
Young America, Ill.—"Columbian Hall"—Chapin, Houlton & Davis.
Phœnixville, Pa.—"Masonic Hall."
Council Bluffs, Iowa.—"Burbon's Opera House"—H. Burbon.
Whitehall, Ill.—"Union Hall"—J. N. Israel.
Dunmore, Pa.—"Ewen Hall"—Jno. D. Boyle.
Schenectady, N. Y.—"Union Hall"—Dimont & Edelston
Syracuse, N. Y.—"Shakespeare Hall"—Stephen Bastable
Coshocton, O.—"New Central Hall"—A. S. Stevenson.
Louisville, Ky.—"Weisiger Hall"—J. M. Boggs.
Canton, O.—"Schaefer's Opera House"—L. Schaefer.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—"Academy of Music"—Wm. McClurg.
South Bend, Ind.—"Academy of Music"—D. A. Veazey.
Jackson, Mich.—"Union Hall"—Geo. W. Stevenson.
Columbus, O.—"Wagner's Hall"—C. A. Wagner.
Reading, Pa.—"Keyser's Opera House"—D. F. Lash.
Johnstown, Pa.—"Union Hall"—R. W. Hunt.

Theatrical Goods Dealers, Show Bill Printers, etc.

For particulars see advertisements in this issue of the CLIPPER.

Show Bill Printers.—Clarry & Reilly, 12, 14 and 16 Spruce st., N. Y.
W. H. Wade & Co., Eve. News Job Office, Richmond, Va.
Torry Brothers, 13 Spruce street, N. Y.
Ford, Mayer & Sons, 96 and 98 Fulton st., N. Y.
Alex. Calhoun, 262 Main st., Hartford, Conn.
Wood Engravers.—Roylance & Purcell, 105 Nassau street, N. Y.
Theatrical Goods.—Shannon, Miller & Crane, 45 Maiden Lane, N. Y.
Vandorip & Taylor, 96 Bowery, N. Y.
Geo. S. Thurber, 139 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.
Schuyler, Hartley & Graham, 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y.
R. B. Kent, 173 Bowery, N. Y.
Theatrical Shoemakers.—Somers & Nestrock, 270 Bowery, N. Y.
J. O'Donnell, 220 Bowery, N. Y.
Fencing and Play Dancing.—Jno. Hogan, 130 E. Houston st., N. Y.
Mrs. J. K. Buckley, 578 Hudson street, N. Y.
Griggs & Bacon, 249 Grand street, N. Y.
Play Dancing.—D. Dobson, 260 Bowery, N. Y.
Miss Hogan, as above.
Theatrical Agents.—Davis & Co., Cincinnati, O.
R. Fitzgerald, 611 Broadway, N. Y.
J. M. Mortimer, 817 Walnut st., Philad'a, Pa.
J. G. Burnett, 129 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.

Bill Posters.—P. G. Backus, Erie, Pa.
Wm. Sayre, Newark, O.
Steel & Co., Reading, Pa.
E. G. Clark, Watertown, N. Y.
A. Snyder, Wilkes Barre, Pa.
Prismatic Lights.—McLewee & Putnam, 561 Broadway, N. Y.
Circus Tents, etc.—Jas. Martin & Son, 114 Commercial st., Boston, Mass
Scenic Artists.—L. W. Seavey, 624 Broadway, N. Y.
J. Bruce, 630 Broadway, N. Y.
Magical Apparatus.—M. Harris, 743 Broadway, N. Y.
Costumes.—Mrs. Taylor, 576 Bowery, N. Y.
Plays.—Burnham, 92 Fourth avenue, N. Y.
O. R. Brownson, Dubuque, Iowa.
Musical Instruments.—Bonney & Co., 644 Broadway, N. Y.
Theatrical Wigs.—Schmidt & Footner, 21 East Houston st., N. Y.

Hotels and Saloons.

Turner House—Danbury, Conn.—Jesse Sands.
Worden Hotel—142 to 146 W. 14th st., N. Y.—G. P. Worden
St. Charles Hotel—Broadway and Bleecker, N. Y.—G. L. Leland.
Nell Bryan's—Cor. 52d street and Broadway, New York
Central Hotel—Providence, R. I.—Hopkins & Sears.

Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, Feb. 21, '70.

WHEN Mister Shakespeare wrote his excellent story of "Hamlet," he must have had a presentiment that it was destined to be the most popular and sensational of all his works; yet he surely could have had no conception of the vast influence it was bound to wield in the great city of New York when its merits became fully understood. It seems as though the great poet had laid himself out on this tragedy, and intended it to be a monument of his genius, and to show to the world that, notwithstanding it was almost the last play invented by him, his mind was as clear and unimpaired, and his skill as a sensational writer as great as when he first entered the business of making horrible tragedies and amusing comedies. How the old gentleman would have squirmed and twisted in his grave clothes could he have visited the metropolis of America during the past week when "Hamlet" ruled the roost, and managers five presented it to the notice of their patrons all on the same evening. The theatres at which it was presented and the gentlemen who sought to do the part were Niblo's, with Fechter; Booth's, with Booth; Olympic, with George L. Fox; Pastor's Opera House, with Tony Pastor; and the San Francisco Minstrel Hall, with Charles Backus, Esquire, in the title *role*. This was certainly an important era in the history of the American stage, and as the CLIPPER will be valued hereafter, as it is at present, as the chronicler of the times, we deputed a jury of twelve good men and true to sit out the various "Hamlets" and other plays presented to the public on Monday evening, Feb. 14th, and give a full and accurate report of the proceedings at each place. Among the *corps*, "Our Jim" was selected to visit the Olympic, where Mr. Fox was cast to the character of "Hamlet," which, you will remember, good friends, is of a morose, melancholy persuasion, and as such James has always understood it. But Mr. Fox, whose construction is not of a tragic or heavy calibre, studied it as a comic *role*, and gave it to the public, and it was in consequence of Jim's comic abilities that we entrusted him with the task of writing up this funny little play as offered at the Olympic. James, however, whose intellect is not of the brightest after a Sabbath's enjoyment among the unlicensed beer houses, went to the Olympic to criticise the play as a tragedy, and Mr. Fox as a tragedian. Below we present his report, verbatim, as handed in this morning, just six days after he had witnessed the tragedy.

HAMLIT AT THE OLIMPICK.

BY "OUR JIM."

Mondy nite, Walentine's burthday, I was appinted out of a duzzen chice sperrits to see and comment on the traggerdy of "Hamlit," as done at the Olimpick Theatre, in this sitty. This is one of the most butifoolist things of which the common mind is caperbel—hens I was chose to do it justis; but I must sa that I never seen a traggerdy so butchered in all me born days as that there traggerdy of "Hamlit" was on that there nite, at that there theatre. Fust, no wun diddent no there parts, and they gagged it like they had jist taken a dose of cole oil, and spilled the hole effeck of the pla. Ware all was so bad it was inwiduous to particklarise or pint out hoom was the wust; but mity is the trooth, and, notwithstandin the Olimpick advertises in the CLIPPER, "thi sperrit, independens, let me share," as one Mister Smollt wunst writ. Again—fust and formerliest, G. L. Fox, Esquire, hoom was cast to Hamlit, and orter knode better, diddint had the fust idee of hoom Hamlit ware or what sled him wen he gose skootin round the stage like a bummer hoom is got the jim jams of the fust water. How the manidger cum to let George pla that there part is more than mi dill imadginins kin konseeve of, probbly. Wi so? asks the wane and ignint reader. Becors Jorge's forte is fun without vulgarity—in uther words he is a komick artis and thared 'gin unto Secser the things that's hissen," as the poet wery nicely remarkt; hens it ware that wen G. L. Fox undertuk to do Hamlit he was histed by his own neetard, so to speke. I hain't no desire to find forlt with Jorge, but I git mi sallery to tel the trooth, and I'd cut of me rite hand afore I'd go back on meself, I gess. Wen he reseited that there butifool youlergee on deth, "To be or not to be"—hoom is wun of the most sublimest kreashins of annymated nachet—he was ollabroad, like a skuner at sea without nuthin' to steer her with; so is it wen with Jorge in that there passidg—and wat do yer think wus the result of that there? I pors for a reply, becors mi grate luv of the wurx of Mister Shakespur makes anything like that there luk like sackereleeg. And I wasn't a bit surprised wen the orjins bust out in a loud rore of lafter, altho' the acter nevver didn't change a mussel of his stol-it kountenans. In fack, the most mellenkollickest part of this solum pla. [Jim has evidently omitted something here.—ED. CLIP.] Wi, even in the berryin ground sene, ware Jorge grave digger is enjyin his wurk at a dollar and a half a da, and ware things had ort to be sad and solem and hav a glumy luk ginerally, wat wus the reel fax? Tel it not in Gas, publish it not in the sheets of the NEW YORK CLIPPER—hoose succulashun is incresin with remarkobil welossity, and its advertisin colums grones beneeth the lode of their noomerusness—we sa that that there grave sene was made a rompiece burlesk of, and what kind a brort skaldin' I never enjoyed the liso of the afficid orjins I am sure affords a rarickter and pennytratin' pensitiveness, my corsed the house to rore from pit to doam. An all this in a fus clas theater. Wot is the felins of a crickit hoos nise sens of potry lifs him up beyond them hoom is gropin an wallerin in the mire of a diseesed funkshinary, wen he sees sich a grate karickter made a noosins of so katch the appjors of the groundlins as it ware? Sich ware *mi* felins, dere reder, on the outrajis ockashin I ma be pertikler in, and I am brittkil and prejuced, and that I git perkisits from uther ackters and uther theaters to write down Jorge Fox and the Olimpick. The fust willinn hoom utters sich a lo minded calummesaness will be sood for libel and ten thousand dollars dammidgess; that's the kind of man *I* am, and I don't keer a dam hoo nose it, uther. *Me* take munney for writin down a man! I write 'em down without no munney and without no price; I glory in me cailin, and take a undisturbid pleasur in bildin' up the lotterin templ of the grammer. Out upon the base cravennessness who wud dare to scribe to me prejuced felins or diabolikli dishonnistinsa. Wot's heecuber to me or me to heecuber? But to resoom from the pint of me divergement. Jorge Fox, I repete, had no idee of Hamlit's reel karackter. His adres to the players was his best effort, but here, too, he missably failed; he diddint kno the nacher of the audjunss he respected bard of Avondale, and the orjins laffed at his firmfirmity and kott at his perplexity wen he undertuk to teech pepli how to act. A pooty acter *he* is. An' wen he ses "there's a diwinity that shaips our ends ruff," he diddent sa it at all, and thus wun of the pints that the bard strove for was lost by the ignoressess of a poor plaer. Now, I don't want any of mi ignent and unprintserpeid reders to sa that I'm doin' the man a grate rongness, for I cood shed tears as fuller as ailierwass as I write this here—it is writ more in pitty than in sorrer. Wen I sined a contrack to act as crittick and do chores for seven dollars a week, and find me own expenses, I made up me mind that the libbel and enterprisin' proprietor of this here paper shuddent have no cors to repent of his libberalness and kind of heartedness to me; no, I spurn all sich offil egitism, and huri back the li in there willness store tech—jestis is me motto, and *nunkem dormio* me printslppel. Pepli ma tork about Mister Fetcher's rendishment as Hamlit, and I agree with the innerwashins, but Mister Fetcher's idees is as much abuv Jorge's as chock is abuv cheeses, and that there is a most a libberl contrask. Yu don't hear Mister Fetcher a singin' of Yule remember me, in *his* pla—oh no, he haint on it at all; yet that there lova-sick song is sung in Hamlit as plaid at the Olympick. Mister Cliff Tayler writ that ballid for Miss Lusil Western, to be sung in "East Lin," and if I was them I wood appli for an injunkshin to restrane em from preventin' it from bein' foisted onto an appresiativ' publick in Hamlet in fucher—that's what *I'd* do, yu better beleev it. Another innerwashin of Jorge's, altho it may offend the ears of them wat does'nt no any better, is the introduckshin of the ever memmerbil can-can, which is danst by Messrs. Hamlet, Goast and Queen. Now, this is sure konsider a improvement on the immoral bard, for ryalty luvs dansin', as *xcide* Prints Arthur, hoom was inwited to all the balls and stag parties and shindees doorin' his resint wissit to the land of the fre and the home of the braiv. I haint no respeckter of persons—that's what's the matter with me—if I se a forlt I pint it out; if I not is a improovin' innerwashin I don't hav no hesstashin in iludin to the same, for me contrack calls for honnestness and independinness, and I go for it like Kit Burns' sacred rat tarryer goes for vermin; menny crickets doessent git the wagis I git, and thered tha bare forlts witness agin there nabers, and li about ackters like anything, and a fu of em, I think, wud steel if opperohuhity offerd; becors, a man must liv and hav his bein' the same as enny uther man, I presoom. My sallery enabls me to liv and act honnist, and write wallabil trooth about pepil. Wen I sa things agin a publick performer, I soon find it out, for tha cum down upon me like the fled See cum down on Mister Paro and his swellfoters; but I mus prase em as much as I no how, and none of 'em doand even sa turkey; but I doant ask no favors, as I remarkt, I doant nede nun of there turkkeys. If I ma be aloud tu make a warse, my reders, I hope, will pardin the transgreshin:—

A honnist cricket who gits seven dollars per weke,
Can liv comfortibli, and git plenty to eet;
But him who does'nt git it is missibli fare.
Will lie, and steel, in order to get more;
Therei, I sa, the boss wich pays his men well,
Nede never hav no fear of going to hell.

But to cum agin to Jorge's Hamlit, I fend sa that one of the most curiousist things I ever sene was where the buryin' ground is strood with the ded and dyin' of the mellinkolly traggerdy; now, this here gives all hans a good chans to dispia their ebilleries as desecst corpsis, which needes a good dele of nerv, yer ma imadgin, if yer wus in yure windin shete and expectin the respeckted undertaker to

"Gether them in, gether them in."

Now, wen the felins of the orgins was rort up to the livest frenzy by this dedly sene of murder and pisin, refleckin Su York life in its parmiest dase, and as it at present egists—wen toers was bein shed by them hoom was unyoust to wepe; wen sobs wus hurd corsin there wa thru the lies and corry doors of this fust clas theater, corain even the ushers to stan stil and behaiv in a manner of quietness and and solemity, as isn't there ushli wont—wen everything had bin wurkt up to bring in the mellinkolly dongyoumong, wot shud the infamis corpses do but every wun of em raise up in their tracks, lookin just as well and harty as ever they did in thare lives, and as if tu ad insult tu injuryiaess, every missabil corpses begun to sing "Shu Fly, don't bodder me," and squirm about the stage like pepil bereft of resin, and Jorge was just as bad as enny of 'em, and to this complexkshin did the cum at last, and in perfect sorrer I turned mi bak on the hole disgustin performins, an' wowed to giv 'em sich a notis as they woodn't nevver forgit werry sune; and I hav kep me wow, and let no servile hanger on or korner grosery lounger sa I ever set down in mallis or orfin exteanugated nothin, as pepil is werry ap to sa wen yer tred on thare tose, or sho up thare shortcummins before the wurld. Tu sum up the hole thing up in a fu wurds, I doant hav no compunkshins in sayin that, as a traggerdy, Jorge Fox's play of Hamlit at the Olimpick Theater is a missibli fisali, a egrejus falure.

There was a lively skirmishing at the Grand Opera House, several days the past week, among the managers of "The Twelve Temptations." It appears that Joseph Foster, who had fixed up the spectacle, tried to get it accepted at Niblo's Garden, but failed. Neither Deverna nor Foster had sufficient pecuniary ability to purchase and complete the wardrobe, scenery, accessories and other details necessary for the successful production of the said piece, and to that end and for that purpose they associated together with themselves John E. McDonough, under a written agreement, made on the 1st of November, 1869, to the effect that he should advance the money necessary for the complete production of the said piece; that the interests of the said three parties in the said piece, its manuscript, wardrobe, properties and scenic effects should be severally one-third; that the profits arising from the production of said piece, over and above the price to be paid for the use thereof to the proprietors of the theatres, should be equally divided between the said three contracting parties; that settlements under said agreement should be made weekly, and on the same days that settlements should be made with said theatrical proprietors; that in the event that McDonough should advance for the purposes aforesaid a larger sum of money than either the said Deverna or said Foster, the first profits should be applied to reducing the advances of said McDonough until they were reduced to the same amount as the advances of the said Deverna and Foster; that said agreement should continue until each of the parties thereto had been fully reimbursed for his advance, and in case of death of either of the parties before such reimbursement said agreement was to continue in favor of the legal representatives of such deceased party; that neither of said parties was to alienate his interest thereunder without first offering it to the others the option of purchase; that the said Deverna and Foster were to keep accurate and just accounts under said agreement and to render the same on demand to said McDonough. It was also agreed between McDonough and Foster that at the expiration of its run in this city they should take the piece on a traveling tour. Negotiations were at once opened with Palmer and Jarrett, but, owing to a slight difference in the terms, the affair fell through, and Mr. McDonough next bent his steps towards the Grand Opera House, and on Oct. 25th, 1869, arrangements were effected with Mr. Cole for the production at the Grand Opera House, Mr. Cole representing that he acted in making the same on behalf of the Grand Opera House. Such agreement was in writing, and was signed by the defendant Cole, as follows:—"Grand Opera House, by Jno. F. Cole." Mr. Fisk now asserts that he is the owner and manager of said Opera House and assumes the control thereof, to the excusion of Cole. Mr. Cole agreed to furnish the said opera house and the necessary mechanical appliances for the production of said piece, the printing, advertising, dramatic company, supernumerary force and *corps de ballet*, and to pay to the said plaintiffs and said Foster one half of the entire net proceeds of the representations of said piece, after deducting therefrom weekly the sum of thirty-eight hundred dollars, as and for the expenses of the said opera house in the production of said piece, and after deducting also from said gross amount of receipts from said representations the United States internal revenue tax on theatrical representations; that such net balance should be divided equally between the said opera house and these plaintiffs and the said Foster, on the Tuesday of each week after such performance should have commenced, and that such agreement should continue for eight consecutive weeks. Mr. McDonough advanced about the sum of seventy thousand dollars for the purchase of costumes, appurtenances necessary for the complete production of the said piece. Mr. Foster was repeatedly asked by McDonough to render some account of the monies advanced at different times, but Foster failed to do so. It then became evident to McDonough that an attempt was being made by Foster, Cole and Fisk to keep him out of his interest, and he accordingly had the necessary papers drawn up to have an injunction served on the performance on Monday night, the 14th inst., his object being to stop the performance until he could receive some money. The Judge issued an order restraining the defendants from selling, assigning or otherwise disposing of the manuscript or properties of the "Twelve Temptations," or from paying out, disposing of, or dividing among themselves any portion of the net receipts of the play. The defendants were also ordered to show cause at a special term of the court on the 17th. The whole affair was satisfactorily settled on the 17th by Fisk paying McDonough $9,700 cash, and Deverna $3,800, and McDonough and Deverna drew out, leaving Foster in the field with Fisk.

A GOOD PROGRAMME of minstrelsy was presented to the patrons of the San Francisco Minstrel Hall the past week. The first part was more particularly attractive. The singing of "Annie o' the Banks o' the Dee" by Ira Paine, the Tyrolean song by Aberist, "Come sit by my side, Little Darling," by Billy Rambolt, and the new band of "Smile Once Again," by C. Templeton, were all beautifully rendered and each received an *encore*. Billy West's banjo songs in the olio take well, and he is called out two and three times. The "Fat Men's Ball" is a laughable affair, while Mulligan, in the "Wig Maker," keeps his audience in the best of good humor. The performance throughout was most enjoyable. Mr. Wambold having drawn out for a little while in consequence of ill health, his place will be filled by Harry Hamilton, a favorite who enjoys a good reputation. Mr. Norman opens this evening.

HEENAN AND MACE appeared at the Tammany on the 17th, 18th and 19th inst., in a set-to each evening,

witnesses an increased attendance. Every seat was filled, and many were obliged to stand. 'Aladdin,' as a burlesque, is well stocked up with nursery rhymes, grotesque dances, and musical extravagances. As Aladdin, Miss Thompson is brilliant in appearance and full of *piquancy*. Pauline Markham, as the Princess, is the beauty of the troupe. She possesses a sweet *mezzo soprano* voice, a remarkably elegant figure, and has turned the heads of the young men of our city. Eliza Weatherby, as Pekoe, is charming, and while she possesses a voluptuous form, a sweet compass of voice, and most graceful and perfect control over it, she is gifted with rare powers and wins admiration. The vocal honors of the evening were borne off by this lady, who sang 'Sparkling Moselle.' The other blondes have nothing in particular to distinguish them, the one from the other, except in physical charms. They are all easy in presence and fill their various *rotes* in a sprightly and effective manner. Harry Beckett as Widow Twankey keeps the house in a continual roar; W. B. Cahill as Abanazar was comical, and had a good conception of his part. The costumes are especially gorgeous and the scenery striking; in short, the performance is a success. A *ballet* called the 'Girl of the Period' was introduced during the palace scene by Belle Howard and fifteen young ladies, and took well. The burlesque was preceded by the farce of 'The Pretty Horse Breaker,' in which Mr. Beckett, Miss Markham and Lina Edwin—a young lady (late of the Lingard Burlesque Troupe) engaged to re inforce the regular burlesque troupe—appeared. The farce passed off smoothly. The same bill will be repeated until Feb. 18th, when 'Ivanhoe' will be put on .....At McVicker's Elise Holt made her first appearance before a Chicago audience on the 14th, to only a moderate house, in the burlesque of 'Lucretia Borgia, M. D.' Of all the blondes Miss Holt acts with more *abandon*, life, pert sauciness and *piquancy*. She sings charmingly, and tosses her blonde head in the style of a well pleased canary. Her beauty is of the provoking sort that conquers with a flash. Her dancing is a marvel, and such rapid manipulation of the pedal extremities we have rarely seen. Harry Wall, as Lucretia, is a good comedian. Miss Holt was assisted by Mrs. Myers, Mrs. Wallack, Miss Turner and Mrs. Ashton, who, for the first attempt, looked like four gushing blondes, but despite their efforts they were something out of place. The burlesque remains on the boards the balance of the week. Next (this) week will introduce Miss Holt in her specialty of 'Nip.'.....At Aiken's Museum, Manager Aiken has kept 'Not Guilty,' with the startling situations and beautiful battle scenes, on this (past) week. This play has proved a genuine success. Essi Lynne will shortly be revived at this house. An extra *matinee* will be given on the 22d. The Cardiff Giant is still sleeping within these walls."

FLORENCE NOBLE advertises that she can be engaged for juvenile business.

DAVIS & Co., dramatic agents, Cincinnati, Ohio, are in need of several artists. See advertisement.

THE ACTORS' ORDER OF FRIENDSHIP, OF PHILADELPHIA, have elected the following officers for the current term:—P. F. Mackay, President; James Taylor, Vice-President; Thomas McKeon, Secretary, and John Paul, Treasurer. Members absent from Philadelphia are requested to communicate with the Secretary.

WILLIAM H. POPE, the actor, late of Wallack's Theatre, will appear as Faust in an original play of that name, in North Adams, Mass., on the 28th inst.

THE CHAPMAN SISTERS commenced an engagement of twelve nights at the Richmond, Va., Theatre on Feb. 14th, and, says our correspondent, "J. B. R.," "it has been artistically and financially successful. The attendance was immense, and standing room only was nightly announced. The receipts averaged $300 each performance. Blanche, [illegible] received a most flattering reception, being repeatedly called before the curtain. The initial performance of 'Black Eyed Susan' and 'Checkmate' passed off smoothly. The Chapman Sisters have perceptibly improved in their singing and dancing. They are both great favorites here. Feb. 15th they played 'A Quiet Family' and the burlesque of 'Kenilworth.' On the 16th was represented 'Joan of Arc,' an inferior burlesque, and 'My Precious Betsy,' in all of which the company did their duty. On Feb. 17th was performed 'The Pet of the Petticoats' and burlesque 'Mazeppa.' Blanche was repeatedly applauded in her songs—her voice is sweeter and more correct. Elia has won numberless admirers in this city, and her pretty songs and dances receive several *encores*. For Blanche's benefit, on the 18th, 'Fra Diavolo' and 'Wanted 1,000 Millions,' with John T. Ford as Jeff, will be given. John T. Ford has leased the Theatre for two months only, and not for two years as stated in my last. Laura Keene will be with us Feb. 28th."

CHARLES WHEATLEIGH opened in Troy, N. Y., at the Griswold Opera House, on the 11th inst., with Daly's drama of "A Flash of Lightning," which kept the boards all the week. The Worrell Sisters are the present attractions, opening on the 21st in "The Field of the Cloth of Gold," with their own company for one week, the regular stock company at the theatre filling out that week at the new opera house in Schenectady.

J. F. SHERRY'S COMPANY opens in Akron, Ohio, on the 28th inst., for one week.

KINGSLEY'S DRAMATIC TROUPE opened in Hannibal, Mo., with Jean Hosmer as the star, on Feb. 14th, in "Lucretia Borgia" and "Rough Diamond." They re-open in Quincy, Ill., on the 21st.

JAMES C. BRESLAU AND M. V. LINGHAM have organized a company and will be on the road this week, with Melissa Breslau as the star.

NEIL WARNER appeared in a series of Shakespearean performances in Savannah, Geo., the past week.

MRS. F. B. CONWAY plays "Uncle Tom's Cabin" this week at her Brooklyn Theatre.

EMMA WALLER does Meg Merrilies at the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, on the 22d inst.

MITCHELL AND RICHARDS' COMPANY appeared in Waverly, Iowa, on the 16th and 17th inst., and left on the 18th for Charles City.

EDWIN FORREST, supported by the company from the National, Cincinnati, appeared in Akron, Ohio, on the 14th, 15th and 16th inst., and went thence to Youngstown for two nights, Meadville and Fort Wayne, Ind., 25th and 26th.

LESTER WALLACK opens in Boston at the Boston Theatre on March 7th for six nights, under Clifton W. Tayleure's management.

FANNY HERRING appears with her company in Newark, N. J., on the 26th for one night, thence to Elizabeth for two nights.

J. C. MYERS paid a third visit this season to Lowell, Mass., on the 11th and 12th inst. The "Chimney Corner" and "Solon Shingle" were given, with John Murray as Solon Shingle.

A DRAMATIC COMPANY, consisting of L. R. Shewell, Charles Hale, William Holston, James T. Ward, Fred Maclver, Sedgwick Spencer, Jackson, Mrs. Sedley Brown, Lizzie and Mary Maddern and Miss Wilmott, start from this city on the 22d inst., opening that afternoon at Newark, N. J., also playing there that night. They go thence to Elizabeth for the 23d, Hartford, Conn., 24th and 25th, and open in Springfield, Mass., 26th for one week. They intend producing "Home," "School," "Formosa," "Poor Humanity," "Long Strike" and "Lost at Sea."

ALEX. FISHER, leading and character actor, is prepared to accept short or long engagements. His address is in another column.

HAMLET, YE DISMAL, YE BIGGAMIST AND YE GHOSTE, the burlesque now being performed at the Olympic Theatre in this city, is duly copyrighted, and managers wishing to produce it are referred to J. J. Wallace's advertisements.

THE CREAM CITY (Milwaukee, Wis.) is at present enjoying a brief season of comedy, interpreted by John Dillon, supported by Amelia Watts, Millie Bridges and Biddie's Dramatic Company. On Feb. 14th, "Everybody's Friend" and "Paddy Miles' Boy" was produced; 15th, "Our Irish Cousin" and "Turn Him Out." On Feb. 18th Mr. Dillon was to take a benefit, when "The Serious Family" and "Handy Andy" were to be presented. Mrs. John Dillon was to appear.

J. K. EMMETT opened in Louisville, Ky., on the 14th inst., at the Opera House, in "Fritz, our Cousin German." On the 15th, during the play, says our correspondent, "Agate," "an accident occurred to Minnie Monk. In the last act she fell through a trap, but was more frightened than hurt. With this exception the piece has progressed smoothly each evening. Fanny B. Price and Mr. Hanchett open in 'Foul Play' on the 21st."

OUR ALBANY, N. Y., ADVICES, furnished us by our correspondent, "Beppo," are up to Feb. 18th, under which date he says:—"At the Academy of Music the Worrell Sisters opened on the 14th in 'Field of the Cloth of Gold.' Misses Sophie and Irene, in their singing and dancing, brought down the house. Sophie, as Earl Darnley, was bright and active. Irene, as Constance, rendered her part with ease and grace. Next to the Sisters, Geo. Atkins received the most flattering reception. His Queen Catharine was immense. The burlesque was preceded by the farce, 'Kiss in the Dark.' On the 15th 'Cinderella' and 'Black Eyed Susan' were given to another good house. On the 16th, at the *matinee*, 'Ixion' and 'Kiss in the Dark' were given to a crowded house. In the evening 'Quiet Family' and 'Forty Thieves.' The house was crowded. Last evening (17th) 'Thumping Legacy' and 'Ixion' composed the bill. Sophie's singing 'Tassels on the Boots' received a double *encore*. Irene was fine as Venus. This evening the Sisters have a benefit, when 'The Grand Duchess' will be presented. The Worrell Sisters have played one of the best engagements of the season. On the 21st James M. Ward, the Irish comedian, opens here. In rehearsal, 'Arrah Na Pogue.'..... Business at the Trimble Opera House has not been good this week. John Brougham opened on the 14th, in 'Lottery of Life,' to a fair house, but has failed to draw since. His audiences have fallen off every evening until the 17th, the last representation of 'Lottery of Life,' when there were but twenty-eight persons up the lower floor of the house. The 'Lottery of Life' held the boards four nights. Mr. Brougham's support was, with two or three exceptions, poor. 'After Dark' was given for a *matinee* on the 16th to a slim house. 'Much Ado About a Merchant of Venice' and 'Stage Struck' will be given this evening for Mr. Brougham's benefit. In rehearsal, 'Red Light.'"

THE THEATRES IN BOSTON have been doing pretty well of late, so we are informed by our correspondent, "Colonious," who, under date of February 20th, writes us as follows:—"At Selwyn's Theatre 'Little Em'ly' has reached its thirty-sixth representation, and draws crowded houses nightly. The scenery is handsome, the acting, with one or two exceptions, is capital, and the music, appointments, etc., are excellent. The part of Uriah Heep, as rendered by Mr. Le Moyne, is one of the most complete pieces of character acting of the stage and stamps him as in the foremost rank of his profession. Mr. Robinson, as Daniel Pegotty, has gained another triumph. Mr. Pearson's Ham is a credit to that gentleman, equal to anything he has ever done. Mr. Robson's Micawber is funny and thoroughly enjoyable. Of the rest, capital is the one word expressive of their merits. This play gives way, on March 8th, to Mr. Daly's adaptation of 'Frou Frou.' To-morrow night (21st) Le Moyne has his benefit, presenting, in addition to 'Little Em'ly,' the 'People's Lawyer,' in which he plays, for the first time in Boston, Solon Shingle. On the 22d an extra performance of 'Little Em'ly,' and on Saturday evening comes Stuart Robson's annual benefit, when we are to have his own farce of a 'Cheerful Reception,' in which he plays Theopholus Tox; then comes the 'Hypocrite,' Robson playing Mawworm, the burlesque of 'Hamlet,' and the 'Spectre Bridegroom,' in which he plays Dickory. ..... At the Boston Theatre F. S. Chanfrau has been delighting the multitude with that monstrosity 'Kit,' which, I believe, has never been given in our city before. Of the literary merits of the play it would be absurd to speak, for it has none. Of its popularity there can be little doubt after once witnessing the delight of the audience. Mr. Chanfrau's acting is exquisite. C. L. Allen as the Judge was capital, as he is in almost everything he undertakes, and he was ably seconded by Mr. Weaver as the Major. Mrs. Booth, Miss Noah and Maguinness were the only others at all good.—On Saturday afternoon (19th) Mr. Chanfrau gave 'Sam' for the last time, and in the evening added to 'Kit' the farce of the 'Widow's Victim,' he playing Jerry Clip. To-morrow night (21st) Charles Fechter makes his first appearance in this city, playing Hamlet, with a cast far superior to any we have had of late years. Mrs. Melinda Jones makes her first appearance in Boston in twelve years as the Queen; Miss Le Clercq plays Ophelia; F. C. Bangs, Laertes; Aldrich, King; Roche, Horatio; and Allen, Polonius. The prices of admission have been doubled, which will hardly prove palatable to our theatre-goers, and may ruin the venture. Lester Wallack follows Fechter and the Lydia Thompson Troupe come shortly after him. On Washington's birthday the stock company give 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' for a *matinee*.....At the Museum 'Uncle Dick's Darling' has been given all the week, Louisa Meyers assuming the *role* of Mary Belton, owing to the severe illness of Annie Clarke. 'Arrah na Pogue' was announced for Feb. 17th, and 'Angel of Midnight,' for Mr. Blatchford's benefit, on the 18th, but 'Uncle Dick's Darling' was substituted, Miss Clarke being unable to appear. The farce of 'A Husband at Sight' has closed each performance. The same bill will be repeated on the first three evenings of the week, and at *matinees* Feb. 22d and 23d, and on the 24th the comedy of the 'Poor Gentleman' will receive its first representation here; 'Angel of Midnight,' 'Lost at Sea,' 'Central Park' and 'She Stoops to Conquer' are underlined for speedy production..... At the Lyceum business has not been very heavy during the week. The house has been fitted up, as cosy a little place as one could desire, but the company is by no means as strong as it should be, or as it must be to command success. On the 14th and 15th the drama of 'Six Degrees of Crime' was given, with Chas. R. Thorne, Jr., as Julio Dormily, and C. R. Thorne, Sen., as Michael, both of whom played in first class style. On the 16th, C. R. Taorne, Jr., closed his engagement, adding for his benefit to the previous bill the 'Corsican Brothers.' This makes the third 'last' appearance of Mr. Thorne in our city. On Feb. 17th and for the remainder of the week 'Don Cæsar de Bazan' formed the attraction. To-morrow (21st) 'Money and Misery' receives its first performance. Unless Messrs. Willard and Thorne procure a better company they must certainly fail."

LITTLE JENNIE YEAMANS plays Eva at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, this week, in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

FELIX ROGERS AND JENNIE WILLMORE opened in Omaha for four nights on the 16th in "Miriam's Crime" and "The Orphans." A good house was present. "Ixion" was to be produced on the 17th and the remainder of the week, preceded each night by "Miriam's Crime." Mr. Rogers and Miss Willmore are *en route* to California.

MR. LEFFINGWELL AND COMPANY continue the attraction at the Olympic Theatre, St. Louis.

J. F. WHEELOCK, formerly leading man, succeeded Frank Mayo as Jack Ryver in the "Flash of Lightning," at the Academy of Music, Buffalo, on the 14th inst., and played the character to the satisfaction of all. Mrs. H. A. Perry was the recipient of a benefit on the 16th inst., which was fairly attended. The "Lightning" continued to "Flash" throughout the week. This week "Under the Gaslight" will be presented.

MRS. D. P. BOWERS opened an engagement at the Opera House, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 14th inst., in "Lady Audley's Secret," to a crowded house. It was repeated on the 15th. 'Snare" was given on the 16th to another full house. The same bill was repeated on the 17th. For Mrs. Bowers' benefit, on the 18th, "Mary Stuart" was given. Mrs. Bowers continues there this week.

MR. AND MRS. W. J. FLORENCE commenced an engagement of two weeks at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., on the 14th inst., producing "Handy Andy" and "Yankee Housekeeper;" 15th, "Born to Good Luck" and "Mischievous Annie;" 16th and 17th, "Colleen Bawn" and "Yankee Housekeeper;" 18th, "Irish Lion," "Thrice Married" and "Returned Volunteer;" 19th, "Shandy McGuire" and "Mischievous Annie." Their business during the week was good.

LUCILLE WESTERN is at the Academy of Music, Indianapolis, Ind., this week.

THE RECEIPTS of the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, for the month of January, were $12,439.

GEORGE P. HUTCHINSON, well known in the circus business as one of the late partners in Stone and Murray's Circus, has disposed of his interest in that concern to Den Stone, and sails for Europe on the 26th inst., by the City of Brooklyn.

ONE OF the blondes connected with one of our theatres is to be married this week to a popular low comedian.

YANKEE ROBINSON is in town arranging for his summer season.

BESSIE SUDLOW re-appears at the Tammany this evening.

THE BLONDES, in the evening, in the burlesque of "Faust," and the regular day company, including the Rand Sisters, every afternoon, in the burlesque of "Lalla Rookh," keep the attraction at Wood's Museum.

"NO CLOSING FOR REPAIRS" is the motto of Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, where a succession of large audiences is in attendance from the beginning until the end of each week. J. S. Budworth, in his Dutch business, has created much enthusiasm, and will remain until further notice. Miss Blanche Stanley, vocalist, is among the new faces this week; also, Ed. Banker, Ethiopian comedian. The company at this house is very strong, and the entertainments are conducted in a praiseworthy manner.

IN PHILADELPHIA "Little Em'ly" was revived at the Arch Street Theatre, on the 14th inst., and remained on the bill throughout the week, attracting fair audiences. The current week is mainly devoted to benefits. Mr. Daly's "Frou-Frou" is in rehearsal..... Mr. Edwin Adams closed at the Walnut on the 19th, and is succeeded this week by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Watkins, in "Trodden Down."..... Frank Mayo created a very favorable impression by his acting as Badger in the "Streets of New York," which was the attraction at the Chestnut the past week, and remains on the bills till the close of Mr. Mayo's engagement on the 26th.

Musical.

BLIND TOM is at present traveling through Ohio, and is advertised ahead for Upper Sandusky, 22d; Lima, 23d; Findley, 24th; Fostoria, 25th, and Bellevue, 26th. He goes thence into Michigan, stopping at Monroe, 28th; Tecumseh, March 1st; Adrian, 2d. Thence to Hudson, Hillsdale, Cold Water, Sturges, Janesville, Elkhart, Ind.; Goshen, South Bend, Laport to Chicago, where he remains a couple of weeks, and returns into Michigan, to finish up that State.

THE ALLEGHANIAN BELL RINGERS are billed for one performance at Hannibal, Mo., on the 24th.

THE ST. PAUL MUSICAL SOCIETY were to have given their twenty-seventh concert (vocal and instrumental) on Friday of last week.

D. C. YOUNG advertises that he desires an engagement with a traveling company as B flat cornet player.

A GIFT CONCERT, for the benefit of the Soldiers' Home, is promised to be given at the Newark, N. J., rink, on March 30th.

MONS. PECARE, the French soloist, is giving concerts on the Mississippi river towns below Quincy.

THE ALLEGHANIANS are announced at the Opera House, Quincy, Ill., for Feb. 24th. Their agent, Mr. Waldron, was robbed by a hotel thief at Hannibal, Mo., while stopping at the Planters House. The services of the landlord and the City Marshal, his portmanteau, gold watch and valuables belonging to the company were recovered, the thief arrested and committed to jail.

THE RICHINGS' OPERA TROUPE are in Columbus, Ohio, all this week.

A MUSICIAN is wanted by Charley Shay for his Quincy plexal Troupe. For particulars see advertisement.

THE RICHINGS ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE, having changed their course, go from Cincinnati to Nashville, Tenn., for two nights, thence to New Orleans for four weeks, at the Varieties Theatre, instead of Baitimore, Washington and Philadelphia.

GRAU'S GERMAN OPERA TROUPE were advertised to give one week of German opera at the Mobile Theatre, commencing on the 7th. "Owing to some 'unpleasantness' between the artists and manager, the troupe did not arrive until the 10th, when they opened with the 'Jewess' to a large and brilliant house. 'Faust' was presented on the 11th, 'Martha' for *matinee* on the 12th, and 'Don Giovanni' in the evening. During the performance on Friday, Herr Himmer created a decided sensation by the accidental 'letting down' of his 'tights.'"

"MUSIC HATH CHARMS" for the young as well as for those who have passed their "teens," as is being proven by the success of the "Boys and Girls' Musical Soiree," and which is correctly styled "A novelty for little pupils." This we can say from experience as well as report, as the last number issued pleased some little ones we know of amazingly. For where published, etc., read Benj. W. Hitchcock's card in another column.

THE RICHINGS' ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY opened for a week at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, on Monday evening, Feb. 14th. Our correspondent says of them:—"The initial bill was the 'Postillion of Longjumeau,' and a splendid house greeted the singers. The 'Postillion' is a lively French opera bordering on the *boufe* order, and some of its music reminding one of Offenbach. Its worst fault is that there is too much recitation and too little music. Mrs. Bernard, Brookhouse Bowler and H. C. Peakes were in the cast. The upper notes of Mrs. Bernard have lost some of their old time sweetness. The chorus also was lacking in fullness and strength, though it evidenced good training. The next evening the 'Bohemian Girl attracted' an even larger assemblage. Miss Emma Howson, the Arline, made a very agreeable impression, and Bowler succeeded better than on the first night. But the main hit of the evening was that of Henry Drayton as Count Arnheim. His rendition of the popular song, 'Heart Bowed Down,' was very fine. On Wednesday night the bill was 'Martha,' with Mrs. Bernard in the title *role*, supported by Annie Kemp Bowler, a sweet contralto singer. Thursday evening, Meyerbeer's 'Huguenots' was given, Mrs. Bernard sustaining the character of Valentine, supported by Mrs. Drayton, Mrs. Bowler, Peakes, Arnold, P. Bernard and Drayton. Friday's bill (to-night), is the 'Crown Diamonds.' The sale of reserved seats has been the largest of the week. To-morrow (Saturday), for the *matinee*, is to be given Eichberg's comic opera, 'Doctor of Alcantara,' and in the evening the 'Bohemian Girl' will be repeated by request, though the original announcement had been the 'Grand Duchess'.....Next (this) week, there is to be amateur opera at the National, by the Cincinnati Orpheus Society, the first three nights being devoted to the 'Interrupted Sacrifice,' and the remainder to the 'Masked Ball.' Both are to be given in German.

THE PAREPA-ROSA ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE open at the Concordia Opera House, Baltimore, on the 21st inst., in 'Maritana.'

THE PEAK FAMILY BELL RINGERS gave four performances in Washington the past week, and were successful in attracting large audiences. The company, says our correspondent, "Novice," "present a very good entertainment, and do not confine themselves solely to performing on the bells, but offer a variety of acts, which are well rendered. There is a Mr. Donohue in the troupe, who is billed as 'Jeppo.' He appears as a comic vocalist, and also gives an act called 'A Few Moments in Germany.' He is remarkably clever, and his singing is one of the features of the entertainment. Mr. Whitcomb, the harpist, has left the company. Minnie Florance, as the 'Brooklyn Belle,' and Jeppe as the 'Broadway Swell,' in a duet, were good, and were liberally applauded. Eddie Peak gave a solo on the staff bells, and Katie Hutchinson sang 'Tapping at the Garden Gate' in a pleasing manner."

AT THE PLYMOUTH CHURCH organ concert in Brooklyn, on the 19th inst., Dr. Clare W. Beames manipulated the keys, and Miss Maria Brainard appeared as the soprano star.

SUSAN GALTON was married at the Roman Catholic Cathedral, Philadelphia, on Feb. 17th, to Mr. A. Kelleher. There was a large attendance to witness the ceremony. At half-past nine the carriages of the party arrived in front of the main entrance, and the bride and groom, attended by a bridesmaid and groomsman, walked up the middle aisle. On their entrance, the "Coronation March" from Meyerbeer's "Prophet" was performed. The bride was attired in a steel-colored silk traveling dress and hat, with overskirt cut *en panier*. Her hair was worn flowing loosely down the back to the waist. She carried a bouquet of pure white flowers, ornamented with white lace. The bridesmaid, Miss Blanche Galton, a sister of the bride, was dressed in a white figured silk, black velvet sack, and white bonnet. Mr. Thomas Whiffin, a member of the Galton troupe, acted as groomsman. Both the gentlemen were in plain evening dress, light pants and dark coat. The bride was escorted to the chancel by Mr. Whiffin, Mr. Kelleher following with the bridesmaid. The marriage service was performed by Rev. F. P. O'Neill, assisted by Mr. Morris, from the Seminary, after which the happy couple proceeded to Petry's, at the corner of Broad and Walnut streets, where they remained for about the space of two hours, holding a private reception and receiving the congratulations of friends. After the reception the married couple took the train for New York, *en route* for Boston, where they propose to spend the honeymoon.

THE RUSSIAN TROUPE OF SINGERS were to have given a sacred concert on Sunday, the 20th, at Selwyn's, Boston, but owing to the Russian chorus refusing, for some unexplained reason, to take part in the performance, Mr. Selwyn prevailed upon Adelaide Phillips to sing. The tenor of the troupe, Mr. Slaviansky, Mr. M. W. Whitney, local basso, and a full orchestra, led by Mr. Charles Koppitz, were also to perform.

THE PAREPA OPERA TROUPE concluded their brief season at the Philadelphia Academy of Music on Saturday, 19th inst. The troupe was moderately successful, "The Marriage of Figaro" drawing the best houses.

H. F. HENRY, cornetist, advertises that he can be engaged.

A GOOD BAND, with a reliable leader, is wanted for a responsible circus company. See advertisement.

MADAME SAINTON DOLBY will retire from public life in June next.

Variety Halls.

GEORGE B. DRAKE, having bought out Mr. Goulding's interest in Ward's Opera House, Rochester, N. Y., will continue to run it as a cheap place of amusement.

LAZELLE AND FRANKLIN opened at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, Ohio, on the 14th inst. On the 11th, Frank Lum had a crowded house for his benefit.

A LADY VOCALIST and other talent is wanted for Carroll's New Varieties, St. Louis, Mo. See advertisement.

DAVIS' COMIQUE, East Saginaw, Mich., is to open on the 12th of March. Artists are requested to apply as per advertisement.

HARRY GUBE, the man fish, who has added a double trapeze act to his performances, can be engaged in conjunction with Marie Bastian, female gymnast. Address as per advertisement.

THE COMPANY from the Howard Athenæum, Boston, was to appear in Providence, R. I., on the 21st inst.

THE FRONT STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, Md., is reported by our correspondent, "Don Juan," as doing a good business, and adds:—"The Australian clowns, Wallace and Wood, with their musical *divertissement*, put in an appearance on the 14th inst. Their performance consists of both playing upon a violin at the same time in every conceivable grotesque attitude. They perform upon three instruments at the same time, one upon a miniature melodeon, cymbals and cornet, and the other upon the castinets, cornet and triangle. This is a musical undertaking rarely met with anywhere, and is greeted with the warmest kind of applause. The Rizarelli Bros. create a *furore* nightly in the somersault and exchange of bars at a great distance. On the 14th, for the first time, they did the double somersault, and one of them took his aerial flight of 85 feet with his eyes bandaged and enveloped in a sack. The successful accomplishment of this feat was applauded to the echo. Jennie Benson is a great favorite; during the week, besides her Lancashire clog, she has appeared in character as Dandy Pat, which was enthusiastically received. Polly Daly is well received in her vocal selections, also in her character of a Heavy Swell, with song of 'Rollicking Rams.' T. S. Edwards has brought out *his* version of 'Rip Van Winkle.' Dick Parker, in his banjo solo, is an attractive feature in the programme. Mons. Baptistan has produced the new *ballet* 'L'Isle des Nymphs,' and his other of 'La Peri' is still kept on the boards. Both *ballets* are beautiful in scenery and danced with exquisite grace and skill. The 'Ethiopian Pastimes' and 'Lilliputian Transmogrification' of Ed. Thatcher are well executed and *encored*. The closing performance is a blood and thunder drama, brought out by George R. Edeson, in which all of the leading performers appear. It is of the nautical style, and many thrilling episodes on the land and the sea are depicted. The parts are well sustained, and the play seems to take well. The following are under engagement to appear on the 21st inst.:—Mons. Delave's troupe, consisting of Miles. Lilla and Zoe, Mlle. Codona, Mons. A. T. Delave, Mons. Codona, Mons. Delbra and Young American. Manager Sinn has been absent for the last ten days on a tour in search of novelties."

OUR CINCINNATI CORRESPONDENT writes us as follows of doings in that burgh, on the 18th: "The Fourth Street Theatre is not sleeping, but dead. All the fixtures, stage furniture, etc., have been hauled off to Hades, or some other region, and there is no probability that it will ever be re-opened. ....The Race Street Theatre has had a unfortunate run of good business late, and has a splendid, strong company. Gussie Crapo, the well known vocalist and comedienne; and Jim Maas, Dutch comedian and balladist, were added last night (Thursday). Nellie Belmont, vocalist, is another new addition this week. She has a sweet voice, and costumes prettily, but so far has not succeeded in rousing up much enthusiasm. Johnnie Fielding and Maggie Fielding, whose first appearance was chronicled last week, have proved trump cards. Johnnie has been doing end men this week, instead of Carleton. The burlesque circus, given as a wind-up to the 'first part,' took well. Jim Maas has a musical burlesque in preparation entitled 'Blue Nose.'.....P. S. Seamon, comedian and ventriloquist, who has been playing for some time back in the Race Street, leaves to-day for Fort Scott, Kansas. He does the 'Peter Hontz Family,' a piece of ventriloquism, very cleverly.....Johnnie Weaver serves from the Alhambra to-night, and leaves for Toledo to-morrow. .....At the Academy of Music, on Sixth street, Tim Woodruff was added to the stock this week, taking the tambo end, with M. A. Griffin in the centre, and Lew Cavanna on the bones end. Minnie Warner, balladist, is another new one. 'Shoo Fly' has found its way here, being incorporated in the wind-up walkaround. Cavanna, Nichols and Griffin do a triple dance ..... Song and dance has taken determined grip upon the Alhambra. Dick Gorman, song and dance man; Miss Emma Lloyd, song and dance lady; and Johnnie Foster, song and dance man, all joined the company this week, and each gave a separate song and dance on the same evening. The only other song and dance on the programme was a double one by M'lles Augusta and Edith. Augusta sang a pathetic ballad, 'Little Barefoot,' during the past week, and was each evening greeted with a shower of nickels. Harry Wood has been playing this week, his place as interlocutor being supplied by Johnny Weaver, but he will re-appear to-morrow (Saturday) evening. Harry Wilkinson made a first appearance this week, going on the bone end, with Johnny Foster on the other extremity.....Report says that Miss Bonnie Emerson, who is playing at a German hall, was married on the 15th to a young man from a more English portion of Jersey."

MINNIE GREY AND DICK CARROLL put in an appearance at the Metropolitan Hall, Washington, D. C., on the 14th inst. "Miss Grey," says our correspondent, "Novice," "is a versatile and clever artist. In the minstrel scene she sings a ballad in excellent style, and in the olio gives a collection of comic songs, and later in the evening appears as the 'Active Girl.' She dances well, and has become a favorite. Dick Carrol sings 'My Father Sould Charcoal,' and also appears as the 'Dancing Master.' In the latter he dances a clog, reel, burlesque and Irish jig. His little boy sings 'Mistress Jinks,' in character. Annie Hindle concluded her engagement on the 19th. Manager Henze's benefit on the 17th was a substantial affair. The prices were raised to 25 and 50 cents, and the hall was crowded. The feature of the evening was the trial song and dance, participated in by McIntyre, Frank Wood and Dick Clarke. Each danced twice, McIntyre leading off, followed by Frank Wood, Dick Clarke coming in on the home stretch. Mr. McIntyre won the match. The prizes, a check for $50 and a silver cup, were presented to him amid deafening cheers by the audience. It seemed to be the opinion that had the decision depended on Mr. Wood's first dance, he would have carried off the trophy; his style being heavy, his first effort so exhausted him that his second dance was not well done. Mr. Wood has already challenged Messrs. Clarke and McIntyre to do a heavy song and dance for a purse of $100."

THE VARIETY BUSINESS IN BOSTON.—Under date of Feb. 20th, our correspondent, "Coriolanus," says:—"The Howard and the Adelphi are working hard to outstrip one another. At the first named Josh Hart has appeared nightly in the drama, the 'Green Hills of Erin,' and the 'Mountain Outlaw.' Allen and Pettengill's minstrels have appeared since Feb. 27th, delighting immense audiences. They continue all next (this) week. Mlle. and Mons. Leopold also appear in the 'Leap for Life'.....At the Adelphi Delehanty and Hengler have given their new song and dance, 'Come and Kiss Me,' and 'Dew D'Andes,' both of which are capital. Chas. S. Parsloe, Jr., and Hank Mudge, have together given a new act called 'Musical Sunbeams;' Lewis Myers gave 'Music in the Air;' J. W. McAndrews gave his old act, 'Pastimes on the Levee.' Next (this) week Robert Butler, Frank Brower, Walter Bray, Sheridan and Mack, the Snow Brothers and Clara Butler appear."

TALENT is wanted for the Metropolitan Music Hall, East Saginaw, Mich. Address as per advertisement.

A PLEASANT AFFAIR took place at Ward's Opera House, Rochester, N. Y., on the 15th, when the stage manager, Joe Frank, was presented with a gold headed cane by the members of the company.

J. M. MORTIMER, variety agent, Philadelphia, Pa., inserts his card in another column.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Omaha, is being converted into a grain warehouse. Prof. Weber bought the scenery and removed it to Turner Hall.

ALICE SOMERS, who was lately married in this city, and announced her retirement from the stage, re-appeared on the 14th inst. at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, as her star dancing. Jule Keen, Dutch comedian, appears this week. The trick pantomime of "Dame Trot" will be produced this week under the supervision of Sig. Constantine.

Negro Minstrelsy.

JERRY DASHINGTON advertises that he can be engaged for clog, wench and song and dance business.

DIAMOND AND WELLINGTON'S (COLORED) MINSTRELS were fined ten dollars each for breaking the peace at Centerville, Mich., but they are now on the road again.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS played in Erie, Pa., on Feb. 11th. The Daily *Dispatch* of Feb. 12th says:—"Arlington's troupe of burnt corkopulists had a good house at the Academy of Music last night, and presented a very amusing and entertaining performance, one of the noticeable features being its originality. The ballad singing of Lumbard and his glee club was excellent, the jokes had the merit of newness, and the finale in the extravaganza were good. An envious notice published as an advertisement by a rival 'show' had somewhat staggered the faith of the public in this section, but the verdict was that the performance was one of the very best that has been given in Erie."

MR. GEORGE EDMONDS, the violinist, well-known to the public as a member of the Alhambra Minstrel Company, San Francisco, died very suddenly at Walla Walla, W. T., on Jan. 22d. Deceased was a native of Dublin, Ireland, about forty years of age, and was never married.

SKIFF AND WHEELER'S MINSTELS occupy Stancliff Hall, Elmira, N. Y., on Feb. 23d and 24th. Eph Horn, Eph Horn, Jr., and Cooper and Fields are among the company.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS gave four performances at Pike's Music Hall, Cincinnati, on the 14th, 15th and 16th of February, a *matinee* being given on the latter day (Wednesday). Our correspondent says:—"They drew splendid houses, though this happy result was hardly due to the burnt cork attractions, but rather to an extraneous one in the shape of Chang, the Chinese Giant. He was extensively advertised, and certainly came up to all that was said of him, for he is an enormous young fellow, standing eight feet two inches in height, and with a well filled muscular form. Chang took a roam over the Rhine on sunday and developed a kindly 'affinity' for lager. His wife, King Foo, an ordinarily sized woman, with him at his levees. He opened the 'second part' of the programme each evening by appearing on the stage, and then, together with his *frau*, he perambulated the aisles, selling trinkets. He seems to be a most gentle monster.' The minstrel company proper is not very different in its composition from what it was at its last visit to the town. James Johnson, the tambo, is a new comedian to this city, but Dave Wilson, the bones, and Gulick, the interlocutor, are old friends. Next to Chang, the main feature of the second part is Harry Robinson, who appears in three different acts, embracing solos on a variety of instruments. The only ballads given were one each by M. G. Calice and C. W. Millard, both sweet singers. Wilson and Johnson performed 'Shoo Fly' as a double song and dance, and Johnson gave a single song and dance. The 'Fly Bell' quartette proved to be one of the most popular things on the programme. The instrumentation of the troupe is not remarkably good, nor is the vocal element entitled to particular praise. However, taking Chang into account, the exhibitions of the company are well worth the admission charged, and they deserve the success they have achieved."

THE GEORGE HOOLEY troupe resumes the presents this week at his Minstrel Hall, Brooklyn. When Mr. Hooley inaugurated the presentation of gold watches and various kinds of jewelry, at his hall, the greatest success attended it, and for weeks the place was crowded.

THE SHOO FLY MINSTRELS is the name of a new company just organized in St. Paul, Min., composed entirely of amateurs. The names of the members are as follows:—P. S. Peterson, musical director; D. J. Casey, manager and interlocutor; Fred. Bernard, banjoist and end man; Jimmy Donovan, bones and end man; H. Hasty, balladist; Jimmy Sweeny, cloggist, and Charley Sanders eccentric dancer. The new company gave their first concert on Tuesday, the 15th, in Irvine's Hall, to a crowded and delighted audience, we are told, given exclusively by green boys who were never before on the stage.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS had two crowded houses in Rochester, N. Y., on the 14th and 15th. William Arlington and Charles Sutton occupied the ends. In the olio Morton and Sutton did a double clog, also a double song and dance, and were *encored* several times. Postelle sang "Crossing on the Ferry," costumed as the "Girl of the Period;" he also did a fancy dance, which took.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS opened in Louisville, Ky., the 17th, for three nights and a *matinee*, in Masonic Temple. Mr. Newcomb has secured Chang, the Chinese Giant, and his wife Kingfoo, as attractions.

DAN SHELBY'S MINSTRELS are advertised in Louisville, Ky., for the 21st, 22d, 23d and 25th inst.

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New Stage, new Dressing Rooms, and everything complete to make it a first class theatre. Will be ready to rent about the 1st of May. The only place in the city with scenery. For terms, etc., address J. B. THAXTER, Portland, Me. 35-13t*

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—TORREY BROTHERS have just completed and invite general attention to a new and original set of Circus Bills, displayed for the inspection of the profession at their printing office, 15 Spruce street. The figures in each subject are drawn full life size and colored with unprecedented brilliancy and effect. Proprietors and Agents would do well to call and examine the work before giving their orders for the season. Also, a magnificent variety of menagerie bills and a new and original illustrated four sheet descriptive bill, engraved with appropriate designs, having spaces for reading matter. A set of these bills displayed together will present an entire new feature in outside advertising; one with which it will be exceedingly difficult for any opposition to compete. Copyrights have been secured. TORREY BROTHERS, 15 Spruce street, N. Y. 45-4t

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FORMERLY GARNER'S ESTABLISHMENT.
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JULY 26TH, 1869.

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AGENTS AND THE PUBLIC IN GENERAL VISITING DANBURY, CONN., WILL FIND IT TO THEIR INTEREST TO CALL AT THE ABOVE HOUSE BEFORE COMPLETING ARRANGEMENTS ELSEWHERE, as I can afford better accommodations, at lower rates, than any other house in town, and yet maintain all the appointments of a first class Hotel.

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WERE ROWED BY THE WINNERS OF FORTY RACES IN 1868 AND 1869.

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At the Fair of the American Institute, held in New York in September and October, 1869, these boats were also awarded the Institute *First Medal and Diploma.*

The Attention of Sportsmen is Invited to our Adirondack Boats and to our Hunting Skiffs.

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A TRAVELING "IMPOSTOR."

IMPOSTORS AND IMPOSITION SHOULD BE DISCOUNTENANCED.

It is necessary that THE PUBLIC SHOULD KNOW, especially those who have any intention of visiting ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS, Throughout the country,

What they are about to witness, which the following will explain:—

FIRSTLY—That Arlington has no Chinese Giant, as he advertises to attract and deceive the public

SECONDLY—In order to explain more fully as to what and who the SO-CALLED "GREAT ARLINGTON MINSTRELS" are, we refer the public to the following notice, taken from the Cincinnati Enquirer of January 18th:—

MOZART HALL.—One of the largest audiences we have seen, assembled last night to witness the performance of Arlington's Minstrels, "from Chicago." If this company hail from Chicago we cannot but regret that it did not remain there. Its inability to play in Chicago with profit to itself may possibly account for the visit we received. Never did a minstrel organization fail more completely in rendering an equivalent for the money expended upon them, never did we see such an anxious and willing audience so ruthlessly disappointed. It was cruel. Sam Sidney, the rival of Lingard, may be very fine—if so, we hope we may be spared from ever having to witness any of Mr. Lingard's performances. Arlington, who once had a good reputation as an expounder of negro witticisms and comicalities, has faded very badly and could now scarcely hold his own with the venerable and lamented Timothy Woodruff. The vocal and instrumental music in the first part was badly rendered, and the quartette of Messrs Lombard, Conrad, Hutson and Estrange was fully as poor as any we ever heard. Many expected to see the Chinese giant, Chang. Mr. Chanz must have been left behind upon account of sickness or scarcity of rice in this community, for when Mr. Arlington came on, mounted upon the shoulders of a flute player, and wrapped in a sheet, upon which was inscribed some characters copied from a tea box, it flashed over the audience that they had been sold.

The entire programme was ancient, and was as badly rendered as it was aged. The acts were imitations of what we have all seen good actors perform, and it was an insult to a Cincinnati audience to palm such a wretched company upon them. The most ridiculous thing which the Arlingtons could do would be to wash the cork from their faces and quietly return to Chicago.

CHANG,

the Chinese giant, desires to inform the public throughout the country that he does not appear with the above named party. AS THEY HAVE ADVERTISED, and is grieved to think that they cannot command SUFFICIENT TALENT in their line of business to insure success, without adding his NAME and PICTURES to their bills, &c.

CHANG, THE GENUINE CHINESE GIANT,

is now on a travelling tour, and due notice will be given of his appearance in each town and city.

E. PARLETT,
44-tf Manager for Chang.

UNION HALL,

MONROE, WIS.

WOOD & KING.....Lessees
NEW STAGE, SCENERY, &C.
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negotiating engagements with EMMA WALLER will please address her authorized agent, HENRY WAGONIGLE,
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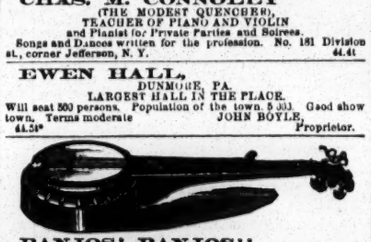

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who will appear in their different Operas in all the principal cities in the United States. Not one scene from the Operas, or trying to copy something that they do not know, or understand what they are doing, as most of the minstrel companies are doing and advertising, but we produce the Operas with the original music, both vocal and instrumental, in costume. The music rendered by the Buckleys in their BURLESQUE OPERAS

is the music of the Opera itself, with here and there NEGRO INTERPOLATIONS,

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